# The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1896. NO. 34


## AUGUST COURT

### LARGE LIST OF COMMONWEALTH CASES.

**Cases Tried and Verdicts.—The Two Boys Maynard and Morton Hill Released.—A Full Report.**

August session of court convened on Monday morning at nine o'clock with Hon. John G. Love, president judge, on the bench, Hon. Corlis A. Faulkner, associate Judge arrived in the afternoon.

The greater portion of the forenoon was taken up by the court in hearing petitions and motions by the attorneys in the different courts of Centre county.

Stewart Decker was discharged from the custody of the sheriff, under the insolvent laws of the commonwealth.

List of grand jurors called and sworn, and Wm. Thompson, of College township was chosen foreman, and after receiving their instructions from the court as to their duties in all matters coming before them retired to the grand jury room to pass on one of the largest lists of indictments presented to a jury, for several years.

The constables of the different townships and boroughs then made their quarterly report.

List of traverse jurors called, and forty-five answered to their names.

The list of civil cases was then gone over and cases noted for trial.

Lyon & Co. vs. J. C. Hoover; settled.

John Casher vs. R. A. Jackson; continued.

W. H. Williams and Jennie Williams, administrators of etc., of Aaron Williams, dec'd vs. S. R. Pringle executors of etc, of Terrence McElarney, dec'd; continued.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Charles Myers, John Bordrean, and J. Warren Beaver discharged under insolvent laws of the commonwealth.

Motions and petitions by the members of the bar.

The first case called for trial, J. P. Gephart vs. D. J. Musser; case brought to collect rent. Plaintiff suffers a voluntary non-suit.

Com. vs. Arthur Zeigler, prosecutor Lester H. Moyer, larceny of one pair of shoes; defendant plead guilty and was remanded back to jail.

Com. vs. Edward W. Thomas, betrayal, prosecutrix Lettie C. Bing. Defendant plead guilty and the usual sentence was imposed upon him.

Com. vs. Maynard Hill and Morton Hill, prosecutor John Henderson, larceny of $8. The defendants are boys nine and fifteen years old and allege that they walked from Altoona to Henderson's place about two miles from Fowler station on the 28th day of July, where they stayed all night and left Henderson's place on the morning of the 29th day of July and after they had gone Henderson discovered that $8 was missing out of his pocket book containing $88 which he kept in his sleeping room, whereupon he started after the boys and overtook them and recovered $7 of his money, but $1 was gone. The boys allege that their father lives in Hollidaysburg and they were on their way to Philipsburg to visit their aunt, who they allege lives at that place. Verdict not guilty, and the boys discharged.

Com. vs. Thos. H. Fink, indictment for first count larceny, and second count receiving stolen goods knowing the same to be stolen, prosecutor John W. Beckwith; the defendant is a young man about 17 years old and broke into the store, which is also the postoffice of Mr. Beckwith at Hannah on Sunday the 28th of June of this year, and took therefrom one pair of shoes, pair of socks; some tobacco and about sixty cents in pennies; verdict guilty on the first count and not guilty on the second count.

Com. vs. Christena Nelson, indictment for first count, keeping disorderly house, prosecutor F. C. Rittenhous. This defendant moved to Point Lookout, a suberb of Philipsburg after having been notified to leave said borough about the first of April of this year, and the actions of the defendants became such a nuisance in the community that the neighbors determined to rid themselves of the same; verdict of guilty on the first count and not guilty on the second count.

Com. vs. John Estrick, indicted for assault and battery, prosecutor Jacob Yarnell; defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine of $28 costs of prosecution, and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of sixty days.

Com. vs. David Estrick, indicted for assault and battery; prosecutor Clayton Yarnell. The defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay a fine $25, cost of prosecution, and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for a period of sixty days.

Cam. vs. Chas. Mayes, indicted for first count, larceny, second count receiving stolen goods knowing the same to be stolen, prosecutor James Burns Sr.; the Com. alleged that the defendant took out of the field of the prosecutor a harrow on the night of the 26, day of May; verdict not guilty.

Com. vs. Henry Wagner indicted for assault and battery prosecutor W. H. Musser. The defendant lived in the house of Mr. Musser in Penn twp., under contract under which he was to have one-third of the pears, when on the 30th day of July Mr. Musser came to take away.

### CARLISLE'S AXIOMS SPOILED.

Mr. Carlisle in one of his speeches delivered himself of five so-called axioms, which the gold press in the east is circulating as something profound and unanswerable. They are as follows:

1. There is not a free-coinage country in the world today that is not on a silver basis.

2. There is not a gold-standard country in the world today that does not use silver money along with gold.

3. There is not a silver-standard country in the world today that uses any gold along with silver.

4. There is not a silver-standard country in the world today that has more than one third of the circulation per capita that the United States has.

5. There is not a silver-standard country in the world today where the laboring man receives fair pay for his day's work.

We will offset these five with six others:

1. There is not one free-coinage country in the world today that is not enjoying unexampled prosperity, the only drawback being a foreign debt contracted on the gold basis.

2. There is not a gold-standard country in the world today the property of which has not shrunken from 35 to 60 per cent. during the last 21 years; not one in which there is not unexampled depression, distress and sorrow.

3. There is not a silver-standard country in the world today that has any need of gold money except to settle foreign balances, and there is not a gold-standard country in all the world today that the bulk of all the gold is not locked up in the treasury or in the banks, and the people are suffering from "sound money" asphyxia.

4. There is not a silver-standard country in the world today where there are any idle deposits lying in the banks, all the money being in active circulation and drawing large interest, and the circulation per capita in the United States of real money is just about what it is in Mexico, nearly all the money of ultimate redemption being hid away in the vaults of the treasury and National banks.

There is not a silver-standard country in the world today where the laboring man is not receiving full pay and more regular work than he ever received before. There is not a gold country in the world today where a vast proportion of the people are not idle, and where wages are above the rates of 1849, except where they have been maintained by the stubborn persistence of the labor unions.

6. There is not a silver-standard country in the world today where the people are not doing better than ever before. There is not a gold-standard country where the people are not in more distress, and suffering more loss and more apprehension than ever before.

**Surveying a Route.**

The Philadelphia and Reading railroad, which has had the project of driving a tunnel three miles long thro Broad mountain under advisement for the past ten years, has again set engineers to work surveying the route. The tunnel would shorten the distance from Williamsport to Philadelphia 25 miles and would do away with Mahanoy and Gorden Planes. It is estimated the work will require two years and would cost $2,500,000.

Some day our Centre county mountains may be tunnelled to secure a short cut for a great trunk line between the east and the west, a thing that has been in the wind before.

**Met With an Accident.**

Wm. Felding, one of Linden Hall's young men, had quite a severe accident on Thursday of last week. He and his brother George were hauling manure, when by some manner Will fell off the wagon and one of the front wheels went over him fracturing his left collar bone and otherwise painfully bruising him; he is getting along as well as can be expected.

**From Sire to Son.**

As a Family Medicine Bacon's Celery King for the nerves passes from sire to son as a legacy. If you have Kidney, Liver or Blood disorder get a free sample package of this remedy. If you have Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, Rheumatism, etc., this grand specific will cure you. R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, are sole agents and are distributing samples free. Large packages 50c. and 25c.

### GARMAN PREDICTS VICTORY.

**A Surprise Ahead in This State for Gold Bugs.**

"I am formulating them now. In a few days I shall have all details arranged," he continued. "I realize that there is plenty of hard work ahead of me, but I shall not shirk my duty. Nothing is gained in this world without hard work. I have arranged for a series of meetings all over the state, and the circulation of silver literature. Only the most capable speakers will be employed in the work of speech-making. I have promises from some of the best posted silver men in this and other states to aid me on the stump. I shall tolerate no half-way measures. We shall go into the campaign with all our hearts and souls, and we shall go in to win, too.

"It is a mistake to say Pennsylvania is going to go for McKinley. I tell you there has been a wonderful change in sentiment in the state within the last three weeks. It is not so marked in the cities as in the country. I have received hundreds of letters from Republican farmers who tell me that they are going to vote for 'relief' this election. By 'relief' they mean the throwing off of the shackles of a foreign money power. I make no idle boast when I say Luzerne county is good for 3,000 Democratic majority this fall. And I believe what is true of Luzerne is equally true of other counties in the state. Schuylkill and Lackawanna counties will go for free silver. Where one Democrat bolts there will be ten Republicans to take his place this year. I have information from Bradford, Columbia Montour, Northampton, Lehigh and Berks counties that the farmers in those districts irrespective of politics will vote for the silver candidate for president.

"There is a demand from every part of the state that bimetallic meetings (not Democratic) be held. I shall endeavor to meet this demand. There are a great many people who want to hear the silver side of the currency question discussed with partisanship left out. Republicans will attend such meetings when they would not go to a straight-out Democratic meeting. It is this class of voters that we want to cater to."

Mr. Garman was asked: "Have you hopes of Bryan being able to carry the state in November?"

He replied: "I have, and they are not forlorn hopes, either. Of course I may be deceived, but as the feeling is now I cannot see where McKinley has a sure thing. There is a big surprise in store for Hanna and his henchmen in the Keystone state."

"Do you look for a big falling off in the Democratic vote?" was asked.

Mr. Garman said: "No; I do not. Democrats who two weeks ago were inclined to sulk are now falling in line and it stands to reason that I am right. The great majority of the Democratic vote in this state is made up of toilers, and where should the toilers be found in this fight if not in the ranks of the silver party?

**Political Troubles.**

The anti-silver Democrats held a state convention in Philadelphia on Tuesday to nominate presidential electors and congressmen-at-large and select delegates to the national convention to be held at Indianapolis on 10th September to determine whether to nominate a gold Democrat for president.

The Republicans in the Lycoming-Clinton-Tioga-Potter district have a big split on congressman which is likely to result in the election of a Democrat.

In the Huntingdon senatorial district the Republican deadlock on senator is stubborn as ever.

The New York Republican state convention met this week with every prospect for a big row between the Platt and Miller factions with chances in favor of the Platt wing.

### AARONSBURG.

**Mrs. Philip Musser Died Very Suddenly on Saturday.**

Mrs. M. M. Musser had a paralytic stroke on Monday night and cannot speak, and is entirely helpless. Two years ago last April she had a stroke of paralysis and has been quite lame, though able to get around in the house.

Mrs. Philip Musser died very suddenly on last Saturday, only having been sick a few hours. She was aged about 84 years; her husband, Philip Musser died about a year ago.

William Ettinger and his wife, and their daughter Mrs. Naigly, and her husband, who attended the funeral of Mr. Kurtz, tarried in town over Sunday. Mr. Ettinger had not visited here since he left this place nineteen years ago; he found many changes, and remembered very few of the faces.

Gross Yearick, of Philadelphia, is visiting his parents; it is his second visit for this season.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

## CURRENT GOSSIP

### MATERIAL CHANGES IN HOLDING FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

**Prof. Hamilton will make Radical Changes in these Instructive Gatherings.—Other Important News.**

Professor John Hamilton, Deputy Secretary of Agriculture, has changed the method of conducting farmers' institutes in Pennsylvania, with a view of increasing the usefulness of these gatherings.

He has issued a circular letter to the institute managers throughout the state advising them to concentrate their efforts upon a few fundamental objects rather than be scattered over a large area. He also prescribes three topics which are to be discussed in every institute to be held in Pennsylvania this season.

In every two days' institute the evening session of the first day is to be set apart for the benefit of ladies in the interest of country homes. This will include all that relates to home life in the country. The afternoon session of the second day is to be devoted to the subject of good roads. This is a supervisors' session, and as far as may be necessary all discussions are to be upon the subjects of roads and their improvement. The evening session of the second day is to be an educational session in the interest of the education of the farmer and his children.

Every one-day institute will have the afternoon session devoted to good roads and the evening session to the subject of education for farmers and their children.

The morning session is left open for the more general topics relating to agriculture. Other topics will be taken up next season and discussed, and thus get at the best thought of the farmer upon matters vital to agricultural people.

### NOT A QUESTION OF COINAGE.

**Some Misleading Statements of Gold Standard Advocates.**

The assertion of the gold standard advocates that because a certain amount of silver has been coined since 1873 the people have no cause for complaint is one of those half truths that are more dangerous and misleading than a downright falsehood, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. It is quite true that silver has been coined every year since 1873. According to Muhleman, there were 422,333,208 silver dollars coined between 1878 and 1895. Postmaster General Wilson points to this and to the fact that few silver dollars were coined for circulation prior to 1873 and asks why there is a cry that silver has been struck down and must be restored to its rights as before 1873.

This is not a question of coinage. If the government should coin all the silver in the country and then bury it in the ground, how would it benefit the people? It is a question of legal tender—of restoring to silver its constitutional standing as one of the money metals.

When the gold standard men say we have in circulation silver dollars amounting to $528,000,000, they do not tell the truth. Maurice L. Muhleman deputy assistant treasurer of the United States at New York, in his "Monetary System of the World," which is recognized as a standard work, disinctly states that these silver dollars so coined are held on deposit for silver certificates, and that only a limited amount actually circulate—not more than $50,000,000 to $60,000,000 at any one time, less than $1 for each inhabitant of the United States.

These silver certificates, like the silver dollars they represent, are merely "warehouse receipts" for the coin on deposit. They are not legal tender. And it is for legal tender for silver that the people are now fighting.

**New Jefferson Party.**

The gold Democrats at their state convention in Philadelphia, was represented by only 34 out of the 64 counties in the state. The name to be given this new organization was agreed upon as the "Jefferson Party." The object is to work against Bryan and free silver.

The presidential electors-at-large selected are: Wm. M. Singerly, Philadelphia; A. S. Landis, Blair; S. C. McCandless, Allegheny, and John Blanchard, Centre.

The delegates to the Indianapolis convention, from this district are Ellis Orvis and J. L. Brown.

—The knack of looking well is due principally to the clothing one wears; to dress well does not necessarily mean that one must own a silver mine or have a "corner" on gold. Inquire at the Philadelphia Branch—what they don't know about fitting you out nobbily and at a low figure no one else knows.

### MORE "DISTORTIONS"

**Eminent Republicans Who Declared for Coinage of Silver.**

The Republican papers, not being able to produce arguments to combat the opinions of former statesmen, some of them Republicans, can only say that the Democratic press are publishing "distorted" statements. We herewith give some more of these "distorted" statements.

"I am certainly of the opinion that gold and silver, at fixed rates by congress, constitute the legal standard of value in this country, and that neither congress or any state has authority to establish any other standard, or to displace this standard."—Daniel Webster.

"Every man who is opposed to the use of silver coin as a part of the legal currency of the country, I disagree with. Every man who is opposed to the actual legal use of both metals, I disagree with. I would endow the two dollars with equality and make the coinage free."—James A. Garfield.

"We need both gold and silver, and we can have both by making each the equal of the other. It would not be difficult to show that in the nations where both have been recognized and most widely diffused, the steadiest and most continuous prosperity has been enjoyed—that true form of prosperity which reaches all classes, but which begins with the day laborers whose toil lays the foundation of the whole superstruction of wealth."—James G. Blaine.

"There is much in a mere name. Newspapers under Wall street control are calling for gold money 'honest money' and unthinking people do not stop to inquire whether it is really honest or not. As a matter of fact, the bimetallic standard, 16 to 1, is the only truly honest money. Honesty requires that debts be paid in the manner and at the times agreed upon. It is not honest but simply foolish to pay on a debt twice what one contracted. And when a creditor attempts to compel his debtor to pay twice as much as he owes, that is dowdright dishonest. By adopting the single gold standard Grover Cleveland and his British masters are forcing our nation to pay in gold at a value of 30 to 1. And private individual debtors are obliged to follow suit, for all ordinary debts are payable in 'lawful money of the United States.' Thirty bushels of oats must be sold to pay the same debt that sixteen ought to pay. A farm worth $3,000 will only bring enough to pay a mortgage of $1,600. Every farmer feels this hurt but does not know what hit him. Low prices for everything can mean only one thing and that is that the value of the dollar has been arbitrarily increased. A man must work thirty days now to pay a debt that sixteen days work would have paid when he contracted the debt. Is that honest? 'Behold the hire of your laborers which is kept back by fraud crieth,' is the scripture text that our people should send to the brokers of Wall street and the Rothchilds of Europe. Silver men demand really honest money 16 to 1."—Elisha Kent Kane.

**Pointed Question for Sherman.**

W. C. Munson, of Zanesville, a prominent free silver Republican and brother of Judge Munson, addressed an open letter, a few days ago, to Senator Sherman. After stating that Bryan is an honest man and that he (Munson) believes him when he denies that he is an employee of the silver millionaires of the West, the writer continues, "Can and will you, before retiring to private life, tell the dear people who so long have supported you, the secret of serving your country thirty-six years on a $5,000 salary, at the same time living at a $10,000 a year rate and retiring a multi-millionaire. The plain people have for years been wondering how their self-sacrificing public servant, John Sherman, could accumulate wealth so easily, while they, his constituents, grow poorer each year."

It is our opinion millionaire Sherman has been put in a hole.

**Bucknell University.**

Bucknell University, John Howard Harris, LL. D., President. College with four courses of study leading to degrees; Academy for boys and young men; Ladies' Institute, and School of Music. Thirty acre campus; ten buildings including gymnasium, laboratory and observatory. For catalogue and other information address Wm. C. Gretzinger, Registrar, Lewisburg, Pa. july30-4t

You cannot say you have tried everything for your rheumatism, until you have taken Ayer's Pills. Hundreds have been cured of this complaint by the use of these Pills alone. They were admitted on exhibition at the World's Fair as a standard cathartic.

—Boy's Suits, to close out, at wholesale cost for the next few days, at Rossman's.

### LOCAL GOSSIP.

**Matters and Topics Prominently Before the Citizens.**

The leaves will soon begin to leave.

The green must make way for the bleak.

Soon it will be icy blasts and snow drifts.

Your thoughts will soon wander to your coal bins.

Autumn is preparing its manifold tints for the forest foliage.

Workmen are still busy cutting down the hill at Kerlin's.

The days have been warmer again since beginning of the week.

The pleasures of house cleaning and fitting stovepipe rise before us.

Be of good cheer, Thanksgiving and Christmas are on the program too.

The county cider mills are now in full run and doing more squeezing than sweethearts.

Our people are still studying and arguing the silver question in a quiet way. A good sign.

Nearly all crops, including fruit, ripened about ten days earlier this year than in former years.

A bucket of cider left at this office indicates that Shooks' press is in full grinding and pressing operation.

The Reformed people were at work this week leveling the ground surrounding their new church.

Quite a number from our county went to the Williamsgrove picnic and we trust will have an enjoyable time.

Krape and Lee are still drilling for water in Colyer's yard near the station and are now down near 100 feet in solid rock.

The Lutheran re-union at Hecla Park, last Thursday, was attended by several thousand Lutherans from this and adjoining counties and was a most pleasurable success.

The annual meeting of the Clinton County Veteran's association was held at Lock Haven on Thursday last, with over 4000 people in attendance. Four hundred veterans answered to roll-call, and over 200 participated in the dress parade, with General J. I. Curtin, of Bellefonte, in command.

A TRAMP in Lancaster county who committed two burglaries was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary. Had he assaulted two young girls he would have received a much less severe sentence. The law is a curious thing which ought to be robbed of some of its incongruities.

### EDITORIAL DRIBS.

The "silver craze" keeps spreading and the gold cure is no remedy for it.

The goldbugs who spread the lie that Bryan was a hired orator of the silver miners, had to take it all back.

Let the banks show consistency by paying out their hoarded gold.

The banks are now fighting the people, just as they did in the days of Old Hickory; but Jackson and the people downed the banks.

A smith shop down the valley has shut down; may as well say free silver did it.

Judge Love and Tom Harter went down the Bald Eagle fishing and got nil. Bass wouldn't bite because they had no 16 to 1 about them.

John Harter, late Repub recorder, we are informed, now plays lustily on a harp of 16 to 1, and is for free silver all over.

Go to a McKinley gathering and you see dazzle and glitter of diamond and gold jewelry. At the Bryan meetings you see the hardfisted farmer and workingman.

Bryan's private character has as clean and pure a ring as silver.

**[Weekly Weather Report.**

| Temperature: | Highest. | Lowest. |
|---|---|---|
| Aug. 20 | 73 | 43 |
| " 21 | 72 | 54 |
| " 22 | 78 | 57 |
| " 23 | 82 | 66 |
| " 24 | 78 | 63 |
| " 25 | 82 | 54 |
| " 26 | 82 | 60 |

On 23, forenoon, we had .11 inches rain, and at night .12 inches.

My little boy, when two years of age was taken very ill with bloody flux. I was advised to use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and luckily procured part of a bottle. I carefully read the directions and gave it accordingly. He was very low, but slowly and surely he began to improve, gradually recovered, and is now as stout and strong as ever. I feel sure it saved his life. I never can praise the Remedy half its worth. I am sorry every one in the world does not know how good it is, as I do.—Mrs. Lina S. Hinton, Grahamsville, Marion Co., Florida. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—REPORTER for the campaign 20 cents.

## THE NEWS.

Frank Biles, a half-breed Indian, in Lewiston, Ia., who ravished a young woman, was hanged.——A. J. Allen, a notorious character, was killed in Laredo, Tex., by City Marshal Bathelow.——By the explosion of molten metal at Furnace 1 of the Edgar Thomson Steel Works at Pittsburg, ten men were burned, three seriously. The names of the latter were Mike Strasko, John Lorvick and John Dusma.——George McCauley, a wealthy miner, was held up at Trail, B. C., and robbed of $1,400.——In a battle with burglars at Bedford Station, N. J., Walker B. Adams was fatally wounded, but his son William succeeded in mortally wounding two of the robbers ——A young German was refused naturalization papers in Washington because he could not read English.——A cloudburst flooded the mining village of Mozollon, N. M., destroying some thirty houses, and causing the loss of several lives.

J. C. Williams, a visitor to Hot Springs, Ark., from Montana, stabbed himself in the breast four times with a knife. Failing to end his life in that manner, he jumped head first into a deep well and broke his neck.——A skiff in which were three men were capsized in the Ohio River, at Pittsburg, by the waves of a passing steamer, and two of the men drowned. Their names were Wm. Hickman and Thos. Shaughnessy.——In the United States Circuit Court in San Francisco Erwin T. Earl has been granted an injunction against Philip D. Armour and Robert Graham, who Earl alleges had used an infringment of his patent ventilator for fruit cars. The injunction will tie up all Armour's cars and force the use of Earl's cars.——At Allentown, ten miles south of Winchester, Ky., a boiler in the harvest field of Dr. Sid Allen exploded, killing four boys—Dallas Haggard, aged twelve; Travis Haggard, fourteen; Willie Berryman, seventeen, and Alexander Turpin, fourteen.——United States troops, under Lieutenant Bullock, had an encounter with Yacqui Indians ten miles south of Tucson, Arizona, killing three of the band and capturing the rest. Three soldiers were wounded.

In a riot at Dillonville, O., between Hungarian and Polish miners, Jacob Polowski was killed by a blow from a stone: Salim Maud, a saloonkeeper, was fatally stabbed in the abdomen, and three others were injured, probably fatally.——A new disease that affects cattle with blindness has broken out in Illinois ——Three miners were killed at Butte, Mont., by the fall of a cage.——Special Agent Moore claims to have discovered frauds upon the government in the San Francisco Custom-house. The collector appears to be involved.——Sheriff Landy Folsom, of Oklahoma, has been arrested by a deputy United States marshal on the charge of having murdered a wealthy cattleman named Long some nine years ago. Folsom was suspected at the time of the murder, but was not prosecuted.——Two women at Lincoln, Neb., have confessed that Cliff Hazey had poisoned, and then robbed, W. F. Eyster, of Pennsylvania.——Mrs. Mary Rumford, of Philadelphia, was crushed to death on an elevator.——The remains of John Childers, a missing Virginian, whose home was near Taylorsville, was found in a field along the Catawba River.

R. Frank Jacobs, an aeronaut, fell to the ground when his balloon burst during an ascension at Quincey, Ill., and was instantly killed ——Two men were killed and four injured by an explosion of dynamite at New Holland, Pa.——At Chicago Charles Nelson shot and killed his wife. He was jealous. ——A train on the Ontario and Western while passing Peaks Brook crossing, near Delhi, N. Y., struck a wagon containing Mrs. Leroy Reynolds and her young daughter. The woman was killed and the child so badly injured that its recovery is uncertain. Mrs. Reynolds resided near the crossing.—— John Williams was robbed in the suburbs of Norfolk, Va., by four highwaymen.——Geo. C. Woods was arrested in Wilmington, Del., for the murder of Samuel Brown ——Cracksmen blew open the safe in the Beach Side Hotel, near Bridgeport, Conn., and robbed it of its contents ——At Brachneyville, Pa., Leon D. Gaige, of that place, while endeavoring to stop a fight, was stabbed to death by Michael Kelley, of Brookdale. Kelley has been arrested.——An insane man ran amuck in Reading, Pa., and stabbed three people. One man may die ——Joseph Treaster, of Potters Mills, Pa., was run over by a Lehigh Valley freight train and cut completely in two. He was trying to catch on to a moving freight car east of Geneva, N. Y. where three of his companions were riding and fell beneath the wheels.

## CHICAGO SELECTED.

National Democratic Headquarters to be Established There.

The final determination of the democratic national committee to establish headquarters in Chicago has disappointed politicians in Washington and in the Southern States. There is, however, a general feeling that the work of the campaign can be conducted more effectively with headquarters in the West and a branch in Washington.

The Washington headquarters will have charge of the preparation and distribution of campaign literature, the material for which has to be principally obtained in that city. It is probable this work will be performed by the congressional campaign committee, of which Senator Faulkner is chairman, the powers of which will be sufficiently enlarged to make it an addition to the national committee. In his selection of members of the campaign committee Chairman Jones is credited with exercising excellent judgment. The men are all enthusiastic silver advocates and have worked hard in past years to force a silver platform upon the party.

"A part of the campaign committee sufficient to conduct the business of the campaign for the present has been appointed. The gentlemen selected so far are:

"Mr. John R. McLean, Ohio.
"Mr. D. D. J. Campau, Michigan.
"Mr. J. D Johnson, Kansas.
"Mr. Clark Howell, Georgia.
"Mr. B B. Smalley, Vermont.
"Mr. Thomas Gahan, Illinois.

"Mr. J. L. Norris has also been selected as assistant treasurer of the democratic national committee, located at Washington. Other appointments will be made as occasion requires

"The executive committee will be appointed later."

# THE CUBAN WAR.

## Great Mortality in Spanish Camps Due to Yellow Fever.

## 100,000 MEN IN THE FIELD.

### The Spanish Commander to Be Given Another Chance to Crush Out the Rebellion Before the Administration Takes Any Action.

A despatch from Washington says:—For more than a year the government of Spain has been struggling to subdue the uprising in Cuba, and has employed her best generals and the flower of her standing army. Her two leading commanders, Weyler and Campos, both of whom had previously seen active service in Cuban revolts, have been in charge of the Spanish forces, and so far neither has apparently brought the war any nearer a termination than it was nine months ago. Now Spain is to make what is generally regarded as her last onslaught on the rebels, and, failing in this, it is declared, she will ask either for peace or acknowledge the independence of the island.

**Great Loss of Life From Disease.**

None but the military authorities in Madrid know the actual cost of the war to Spain nor the number of lives sacrificed in the campaign. Probably in no recent war has the slaughter in camp through the ravages of disease been greater and the loss in actual conflict been less. There has been a season of inactivity in which both sides have almost declared a temporary truce, laid down their arms and agreed to wait until the rains ceased and the weather becomes more suited for fighting. Not since June has there been any serious engagements, and in the few meetings between the insurgents and Spanish troops the loss on both sides has been slight compared to that caused by the sickness in camp.

**General Lee's Reports.**

General Lee has thus far made no important report on the situation, and his dispatches to the State Department are merely routine in character and throw no new light on the future relations of this government toward the Spanish insurrection. They tell, however, of the disastrous effect of the summer on the Spanish ranks, and show that yellow fever and other scourges incident to such climates have played the usual havoc with the men and will probably continue to thin out the ranks for a month yet.

Knowing that the insurgents are better—physically—adapted to withstand the climate General Weyler has remained passive, and comforted himself with the cheering information from home that next week the first embarkation of additional soldiers from Spain will occur and that these will be followed a week later by another detail of equal strength and fighting efficiency, so that by September 15 Spain will have in Cuba 40,000 more soldiers to augment the already large force of men camping in and around Havana and waiting for the cool weather for active service to be again resumed.

**Weyler Will Have 100,000 Men.**

There are now under Weyler probably 50,000 men, and with troops now preparing for Cuban duty he should have in a month nearly 100,000 men under his control to oppose the insurgents. The strength of the latter is difficult to estimate, but probably it does not exceed 25,000. Of this number two-thirds are well equipped, while the remainder depend for equipment upon those who fall or are disabled for active service. Weyler, notwithstanding his unpopularity at home, will probably remain in charge of the Spanish army and conduct the campaign, although serious charges are said to be on their way to Madrid from subordinates alleging cruelty, incompetence and other complaints, which, if true, would seem to demand his recall. Spain, however, it is recognized in Washington and at Madrid, must fight out her Cuban cause under Weyler's direction.

**Policy of the Administration.**

The Secretary of State and the President are said now to have reached a perfect understanding with the Spanish government relative to Cuba, and from sources believed to be most trustworthy it is learned that no further declaration of policy on the part of the administration may be expected for a reasonable time. It can be announced on the authority of an assistant Secretary of State, who presumably knows whereof he speaks, that Weyler will be allowed to try his hand once more, before any action is taken by the United States looking to the recognition of the insurgents' belligerency or a recommendation to Congress for some decisive move. The administration has inofficially been made cognizant of Spain's intentions, and desires to perform a friendly act in permitting her to use her best efforts to bring the war to a close.

**The Outlook for the Insurgents.**

General Weyler has made known to his government his purpose of making a vigorous warfare on the insurgents soon after the arrival of reinforcements, and seems confident that before the close of autumn he will have the battle won. Among military men it seems remarkable that the insurgents, with their inferior force poorly armed, fed and equipped, should stand so long against a modern army like Spain's, and they cannot foresee victory for the followers of Maceo and Gomez when the additional troops reach Havana and begin active operations. At no time has the insurgent army been half the strength, they declare, of the Spanish forces, and with a large increase from home they realize there must be some excellent generalship and the fiercest sort of fighting by the insurgents if they hope to prolong the warfare through the winter, and eventually weary Spain and bring about the independence of the island before another warm season comes around.

**London's Great Debt.**

The London County Council report shows that the net debt of London on March 31 was $189,282,510, which is about $10,000,000 above one year's rateable value. Nearly $100,000,000 of this is the County Council's own debt, incurred in improvements made during the seven years of its existence.

## OUTLOOK FOR CROPS.

Excessive Heat Caused Damage in Som Sections Fine Corn Crop.

The weather bureau in its report of crop conditions for the week just ended says:

In the Southern States the week has been unfavorable, owing to excessive heat and general lack of rain. In the States of the central valleys and Northwest the week has been favorable for growing crops, but unfavorable for threshing, and grain in shock and stack has sustained further injury from excessive moisture. In New England and the Middle Atlantic States this week has, upon the whole, been generally favorable, notwithstanding the excessive heat of the early part of the week.

Under the heat and dryness the deterioration of cotton has continued over the greater portion of the cotton belt. In the Carolinas and in portions of Louisiana and Eastern Texas local showers have checked deterioration, and in portions of Louisiana and Texas the late crop has been somewhat improved. But, upon the whole, the outlook indicates a crop much below the average. Premature opening of bolls and shedding are generally reported. Picking is now general over the northern portion of the cotton belt, but it has been retarded to some extent by the heat All reports indicate an exceptionally early crop. It is estimated that picking will be completed in portions of Mississippi by October 1, and this statement will probably apply to other States. In Texas a general rain is needed for the top crop, but it would lower the grade of the staple.

In the Southern States corn has suffered further injury, and only a light crop in that section is promised. In Arkansas the crop is reported as almost a failure, and very unfavorable reports are received from Oklahoma, Tennessee and other Southern States. Corn has so deteriorated in Southern Missouri and Southwestern Nebraska, and hot winds have very badly damaged the late corn in Kansas, except in the northern counties. The general outlook is for an exceptional fine crop in the principal corn-producing States. Much of the crop is now practically safe from frost. In Kansas some has been cut, and in Illinois cutting will begin this week. The reports indicate that in the central valleys corn will be safe from frost from ten to fourteen days earlier than usual, and that late corn will generally be safe by from September 1 to 10.

Tobocco has been greatly injured by worms and drought in Kentucky and Tennessee. In Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York and Virginia the crop is in good condition and cutting is progressing favorably.

Light frost occurred in Eastern Idaho and heavy frosts in Western Montana, Only slight injury resulted in Idaho, but in Montana considerable damage was done to vegetables.

## OLNEY'S SUCCESS.

Washington Officials Think Arbitration on Venezuela is Near.

The report from London that Lord Salisbury has yielded to Secretary Olney on the Venezuelan question, to the extent of including the settled portions of the disputed tract in the proposed arbitration, is regarded as an important development by those interested in the subject.

The inclusion of "the settled district" has been the chief obstacle in the way of arbitration, so that if the report of the removal is confirmed, the two Governments are nearer to an amicable agreement than at any time since the trouble began.

Lord Salisbury from the first has insisted that this settled district was sovereign British soil, which could not be subjected to the judgment of arbitrators Secretary Olney has urged that the omission of this settled portion from arbitration would defeat the whole scope of the arbitration, as the unsettled, or worthless sections, were not what Venezuela contended for.

The latest view of this phase was presented in a brief by Mr. Storrow, a lawyer, of Boston, to the Venezuelan Commission as a part of the Venezuela case. Mr. Storrow pointed out that the "settled district" was in fact but little settled; that the number of British colonists there was comparatively insignificant; that "their improvements," on which Lord Salisbury had laid much tress, were of the most primitive kind, and that the whole money value of existing British settlements, houses, improvements, etc., would be a comparatively small amount.

The suggestion that cash payment will be made for the improvements of the British settlers, in case Venezuela is awarded the territory, is construed in Washington to mean that Great Britain will mollify those of her subjects who are dispossessed.

## CIRCUS TENT MOBBED.

Mountaineers Demand to See Everything Advertised.

Tuesday was an exciting day in Sevierville, Tenn. Some time ago the "European Circus," a wagon show, billed the place for a performance.

This being the first show to visit that mountain-town, a company of white-caps sent the circus people word in advance that everything on the bills had to be showed or the tent would be torn down and burned.

The show arrived and as soon as the tent had been erected, drunken men and boys cut the guy ropes and a general fight followed.

Twenty men were badly hurt but only one arrest was made.

The parade was given under arms and pickets were about the tent at the afternoon performance.

## SHOT WIFE AND SELF.

The Woman Lost Her Life While Pleading With Erring Husband.

Henry Will, a peddlar, shot and killed his wife at 326 Brook Street, Louisville, Ky., where she conducted a vegetable stand, and then blew out his own brains. He also made a desperate attempt to take the life of his son, Willie, but the bullet went wide of the mark.

The murder was a particularly atrocious one. At the very time she was shot, the poor woman was pleading with her half-drunken husband to go home and try to do better. The son was the only witness of the tragedy.

# DREW SWORDS.

## Captain Weyler Brought to Account in His Palace.

## GEN. OCHANDO VIOLENT.

### Forced a Lieutenant to Commit Suicide for Alleged Treason and a Duel Between Ochando and Weyler Nearly Resulted.

Captain General Weyler and General Ochando were the principals in a sensational affair which occurred shortly before Ochando sailed for Spain. According to advices just received at Key West, Fla., it seems that the death of General Ochando's nephew, who was a lieutenant in the Spanish Army, was the cause of the trouble.

The young lieutenant, it was alleged, was conducting a treasonable correspondence with Maximo Gomez, the insurgent chief. When Weyler heard the rumors he summoned the young man to the palace and questioned him Weyler was apparently satisfied of the young man's guilt and told him that if he did commit suicide in twenty-four hours he would be court-martialed and shot. The lieutenant left the palace, went to his room, and in six hours was a corpse, having shot himself through the heart. The affair was hushed up and the Spanish official report stated that the young man had died of yellow fever.

Shortly afterward General Ochando arrived in Havana and learned the true story of his nephew's death. Ochando was greatly enraged and immediately went to the palace to call Weyler to account. The meeting of the generals was most sensational. Ochando denounced Weyler in the bitterest terms, alleging that the lieutenant was guiltless and had been driven to his death.

Ochando termed Weyler a murderer and butcher and challenged him to a duel. The men drew swords and would have fought in the palace but for the interference of other officials. Two days later General Ochando sailed for Spain. He says that he will make the affair public when he reaches Spain and demand Weyler's recall.

## DYNAMITE IN SPAIN.

Reported Attempt to Blow Up the Loyal Summer Palace.

Many republican ex-ministers and members of the Chamber of Deputies have been arrested in Barcelona on the charge of conducting a revolutionary agitation and the discovery of an alleged plot to prevent the departure of reinforcements for Cuba.

According to the Heraldo, an attempt was recently made by anarchists to explode dynamite under the Chateau Grenje, where the Infanta Isabella, aunt of the King, is now residing. It is claimed that this attempt upon the life of the Infanta was easily frustrated, but no official confirmation of the entire story can be obtained.

According to Associated Press dispatches from Barcelona, Senor Estepanez, minister of war under the Spanish republic in 1873 has been placed under arrest because of political complications.

La Granja is the summer residence of the Spanish royal family up in the Guadarrama mountains, 3,800 feet above the level of the sea, 1,470 feet above the altitude of Madrid, and higher by 30 feet than the top of Vesuvius. It was bought from the monks of El Parral of Segovia, who owned the lands for scores of miles around and had here their grange, by Philip V, the Bourbon Prince who undertook to perpetuate the Hapsburg dynasty in Spain as heir of his grandmother, Maria Theresa, wife of the "Grand Monarque," and by the will and testament of Charles II, the last male of the Austrian line.

Philip V built here a palace and laid out gardens in imitation of Versailles, employing his time from 1719 to 1746 with such disregard of the cost that the gardens alone caused an outlay of 45,000,000 piastres, which sum is equal to the same number of dollars in American currency. In return for this enormous expense the King had, as he was heard to say, "his quarter of an hour's amusement," and the satisfaction of boasting a royal habitation higher up in the air and nearer Heaven than any other sovereign in Europe. The attraction for those who are not of royal blood and who own neither house nor land in this place lies in the fact that while in Madrid the heat is at 83 degrees in the shade it only attains 68 degrees at La Granja.

## EXPLOSION KILLS FOUR BOYS.

Boiler of Steam Thresher Bursts with Sad Results.

At Bloomingdale, Ky., the boiler engine of Thomas Allen's thresher exploded, killing four boys who were looking at the engine during the absence of the engineer at dinner.

They were: William Turpin, 16; Alexander Berryman, 13; Dallas Haggard, 12; Travis Haggard, 11

The engine was left in charge of Todney Prewitt, who had gone for some fresh water to drink. The water got too low in the boiler, causing the explosion.

## KILLED AT A DUNKARD MEETING

Attempt to Create Riot Results in One Death.

There was a cold-blooded murder at a Dunkard meeting on Dog Run, Clay County, W. Va. The congregation were engaged in the "feet washing" ceremony, when Joseph Bragg, one of the congregation was shot dead by his cousin, Earl Bragg.

The shot was the signal for a riot, in which twenty shots were fired, but no one else was hurt. The murderer has not been captured, but prospects are good for a lynching when he is apprehended. The murderer has a bad reputation and it is said that this is not his first killing.

## PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

Horace G. Bishop, of Bradford county, died in Uniontown, and his death brings to light a very interesting and pathetic story. Mr. Bishop lived in Bradford county, where he owned a large farm. Misfortune overtook him and he lost his farm. Discouraged by the turn of events, he set out in a road-wagon with his wife and three children to drive to Iowa. Here their funds gave out and they were unable to go farther. He was taken sick with dysentery and died. The residents of Uniontown subscribed money to send Mrs. Bishop and the children home to her people.

Dr. I. A. Rabb of Bloomsburg gave his children some money to buy candy, which they spent for matches. A short time after hearing cries of distress, he ran into the yard and found the youngest boy, aged 2½ years, enveloped in flames. The boy's clothes were burned off and the body terribly burned. The child suffered great agony until midnight, when death relieved it. The father's hands and arms were badly burned in trying to save the child.

Paul Stump, aged 22 years, was killed at the Albright colliery, Llewellyn. He was working a new breast in a man-way, which pitched 55 degrees, when a sudden rush of coal which followed the firing of a blast precipitated him some 40 feet crushing his skull. John Leonard about the same time met death at the Silver Creek colliery, Patterson. He was caught between the bumpers of mine cars and fatally squeezed.

John Melonus, employed in the Fishback Rolling Mill, Pottsville, met with an accident which will be attended with fatal results. He was working about the elevator shaft and forgot that the cage had been hoisted. When it began to descend with several workmen upon it, the unfortunate man was standing in a stooping posture. The cage struck him a fearful blow about the shoulders and he was forced flat upon his stomach with the weight of the heavy platform upon him and badly crushed.

After suffering from ill-health for many years, Mrs. Felix Storm, the 78-year-old wife of a well-known Broadheadsville resident, committed suicide by hanging. Storm and his wife retired Saturday evening to rest at their usual hour, and awoke at 6 o'clock. Mrs. Storm left the house about 9 o'clock, and taking an ordinary rope went to the barn, placed the rope around about her neck, and slowly strangled to death. Her daughter, Mrs. Rev. George Kunkle, committed suicide about two years ago in a similar manner, and a brother also died by his own hands.

The commissioners of Lebanon county decided to redeem and call in on October 1, 1896, county bonds to the amount of $12,100. This reduces the amount of the bonded indebtedness of the county to $34,725.

Hunter, the 3-year-old son of Station Agent William H. Ellis, of Port Carbon, was very severely if not fatally burned by playing with matches, which the 6-year old son of Baker Rummel, the next door neighbor, passed through the fence to him.

While John Boyle, of Hazleton, a one-legged man, was crossing a trestling near Uniontown, he fell through and landed in the creek bed beneath. He lay with a fractured shoulder until late Sunday afternoon before his cries attracted the attention of passers-by.

The houses of John Rudwales, Joseph Best, Edward Burke and William Brody, at Hughestown, was destroyed by fire. The Rudwales family barely managed to escape in their night clothes. The loss is four thousand dollars.

## EXPECT TO BAFFLE SPAIN.

The Claim for Damages Not Likely to Be Effective.

There was considerable discussion in official circles in Washington concerning the pamphlet of the Spanish legation prepared by its attorney, Calderon Carlisle. In the State Department there was no criticism as to the publication of the document, and it was not regarded as odd at which offence could be taken.

While it is acknowledged that the only prim facio object of the document should be the laying of the foundation for claims against the United States, there were also intimations that the pamphlet was issued and given wide circulation for the purpose of making the United States more vigilant in preventing filibustering expeditions leaving the shores of the United States, as the Cubans in this country are redoubling their efforts to send munitions of war to the insurgents.

It is known from the beginning of the trouble in Cuba Secretary Olney has made every effort to have the United States so act as to be able to prove that the Government has done everything possible to check expeditions against Spain. It was said, unofficially, that the very claim that Spain could make against the United States would be met in such a way as to destroy all ground for damages.

## CRUSHED BY A GIANT METEOR.

A Heavenly Messenger Carries Down a Mexican Family and 1200 Sheep in Arizona.

Dr. P. M. Smith, of Hagerstown, Md., and a party of mining men, who have just returned from the Ripsey Mines, report the fall on Sunday night of an immense meteor which struck the desert about two miles north of Hall's ranch and about the same distance south of the Ripsey mines in Tucson, Ariz. Members of the party who were camped at Hall's say the concussion was terrible. The air for miles around was filled with sulphurous gas. The meteor came down red and smoking.

It covers about two acres of ground, appearing to be imbedded hundreds of feet in the earth, and now forms a great mountain in the desert. A herder's hut and corral were in the meteor's path. The herder, his wife and three children, all Mexicans, together with about 1200 sheep, went down under the mighty mass. Major Thomas Hays, of Louisville, Ky., who was of the party, was overcome by the phenomenon.

"It was the most brilliant, grand and awe-inspiring sight I ever witnessed," said the Major. "It is simply beyond the power of tongue or pen to express The heat from the meteor is so intense that it will be several days before the mound can be examined closely."

## A NEW SUNSTROKE THEORY.

Remarkable Discovery Made by New York Physicians During the Late Hot Spell.

Another remarkable advance in medical investigation has been made within the last few days, and the cause of sunstroke, a subject until now obscure, has at length been definitely discovered. These investigations show that, instead of the sun's rays being the direct cause of sunstroke, as has all along been believed by the medical profession, the fact is that the internal chemistry of the body and its secretions are modified by atmospheric conditions of excessive hot weather, so that some of these secretions become abnormal, either in quantity or quality, and are absorbed by the blood, and act as virulent poisons

This toxic theory of sunstroke is supported by the well-established results of various careful experiments. On the first day of the recent heat plague Dr. Ira T. Van Giesen, director of the State Pathological Institute, assisted by Dr. Alexander Lambert and Dr. Lewin, began investigating. The conditions were peculiarly fortunate for the successful prosecution of their work. In European countries the medical profession do not have such opportunities for investigating, for, upon the advent of such a hot spell, the people stop work and do not resume it until cooler weather prevails

The co-operation of the Coroner's office and of the physicians on the staff of the various city hospitals was also requisite, however, and was given heartily. The labor was divided among Drs. Van Giesen, Lambert and Lewin. Dr. Lamber's province was to attend to the chemical history of the plague. He made a record of all the cases and the complete history of each.

In the course of the experience mice were used as subjects, but the results obtained from them were not comparable to those secured from rabbits.

## A GIANT FIRE GEYSER.

Grand and Terrible Sight of a Burning Gas and Oil Well in West Virginia.

The Ogdin oil field, near Sistersville, W. Va., was the scene of the most brilliant spectacle ever seen in this country. The famous Newbanks oil well, which is also a strong producer of gas, took fire through accident, burning the derrick and several thousand barrels of oil. When the pressure reducer at the mouth of the well burned off, the gas by its own force broke the spouting oil into spray, throwing it into the air more than a 100 feet, and presenting a night spectacle at once grand and terrible.

The flame was in the shape of a huge torch, the spraying oil forming into glistening, fiery drops in the air and dropping in a dazzling shower, while the smoke densely black, lifted away above the mountain The hills for miles around were covered by sightseers who came from all over the region. The loss to the owner will be enormous.

## MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| **GRAIN ETC.** | | | |
| FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. | | @ | 4 15 |
| High Grade Extra | | | 3 75 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red | 57½ | | 60¼ |
| CORN—No. 2 White | 29 | | 29¾ |
| Oats—Southern & Penn | 26 | | 27 |
| RYE—No. 2 | 33½ | | 34 |
| HAY—Choice Timothy | 16 00 | | 16 50 |
| Good to Prime | 15 00 | | 16 00 |
| STRAW—Rye in car lds | 10 00 | | 10 50 |
| Wheat Blocks | 7 00 | | 8 00 |
| Oat Blocks | 8 50 | | 9 00 |
| **CANNED GOODS.** | | | |
| TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3 | | @ | 65 |
| No. 2 | | | 50 |
| PEAS—Standards | 90 | | 1 25 |
| Seconds | | | 85 |
| CORN—Dry Pack | | | 70 |
| Moist | | | 50 |
| **HIDES.** | | | |
| CITY STEERS | 6 | @ | 6½ |
| City Cows | 5 | | 5½ |
| Southern No. 2 | 4½ | | 5 |
| **POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.** | | | |
| POTATOES—Burbanks | 1 25 | @ | 1 50 |
| ONIONS | 1 00 | | 1 15 |
| **PROVISIONS.** | | | |
| HOGS PRODUCTS—shls. | 6 | @ | 6½ |
| Clear ribsides | 5 | | 6 |
| Hams | 10½ | | 12 |
| Mess Pork, per bar | | | 9 00 |
| LARD—Crude | | | 4 |
| Best refined | | | 5½ |
| **BUTTER.** | | | |
| BUTTER—Fine Crmy | 17 | @ | 17½ |
| Under Fine | 15 | | 16 |
| Creamery Rolls | 16 | | 17 |
| **CHEESE.** | | | |
| CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy | 8½ | @ | 8¾ |
| N. Y. Flats | 8¾ | | 9 |
| Skim Cheese | 3 | | 5 |
| **EGGS.** | | | |
| EGGS—State | 9½ | @ | 10 |
| North Carolina | 8 | | 8½ |
| **LIVE POULTRY.** | | | |
| CHICKENS—Hens | 8½ | @ | 9 |
| Ducks, per lb | 9 | | 9½ |
| **TOBACCO.** | | | |
| TOBACCO—Md. Infer's | 1 50 | @ | 2 50 |
| Sound common | 3 00 | | 4 00 |
| Middling | 6 00 | | 7 00 |
| Fancy | 10 00 | | 12 00 |
| **LIVE STOCK.** | | | |
| BEEF—Best Beeves | 4 20 | @ | 4 50 |
| SHEEP | 2 00 | | 3 50 |
| Hogs | 3 70 | | 3 80 |
| **FURS AND SKINS.** | | | |
| MUSKRAT | 10 | @ | 11 |
| Raccoon | 40 | | 45 |
| Red Fox | — | | 1 00 |
| Skunk Black | — | | 80 |
| Opossum | 22 | | 23 |
| Mink | — | | 80 |
| Otter | — | | 1 00 |

NEW YORK

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| FLOUR—Southern | 3 00 | @ | 4 20 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red | 64½ | | 65½ |
| RYE—Western | 36 | | 37 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 28¾ | | 29¼ |
| OATS—No. 3 | 23¼ | | 24½ |
| BUTTER—State | 10 | | 14½ |
| EGGS—State | 13 | | 13½ |
| CHEESE—State | 6 | | 7¾ |

PHILADELPHIA.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| FLOUR—Southern | 3 60 | @ | 3 90 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red | 60¼ | | 60½ |
| CORN—No. 3 | 28½ | | 28½ |
| OATS—No. 2 | 24 | | 25 |
| BUTTER—State | 15½ | | 16 |
| EGGS—Penna. ft | 12 | | 12½ |

## THE HILLS OF HOME.

Sweet come the bells at evening, and clear the sparrow's cry,
And like two white swans floating, the steamers wander by;
But sweeter far the ringing of bells where cattle roam,
And dear the cry where kildees fly among the hills of home.

I long to leave the noises that make the ears so tired;
I long to give up striving for power long desired.
For peace comes in the ringing of bells where dun doves roam,
And in the cry where kildees fly among the hills of home.

—WILL T. HALE.

# A DEBT OF HONOR.

"Who is the young fellow with the yellow hair, Duff?" whispered Captain Loraine, as he and his friend stood on the outer edge of the small circle gathererd round a couple of ecarte players at the Nebulus Club.

"Archie Lidyard——"

"Never heard of him; he's got the card fever pretty strongly, eh?" he added, as they moved away to the other end of the room.

"Young fool!" ejaculated Duff, as he flung himself into a seat, "he's just going the pace as fast as he can. I've known him since he was so high, all legs and Eton collar! His mother is a charming woman, but a great deal too weak to deal with a fellow like that."

"Ah!" remarked Loraine, without any great interest, "and who's the man he's playing with?"

"A friend of Val Travers; a colonial, I fancy. Mr. James Ruthven by name. Why will youngsters like Lidyard always choose such opponents?"

"You don't think——"

"Oh, no!" interposed Duff, hastily. "Everything is all square, I've no doubt, only Archie Lidyard's about as fit to hold a card against a cool-headed, experienced man, as I am to discuss the Apocalypse with the Archbishop of Canterbury. I say, waiter, can't that window be made to shut behind there?" he remarked, testily, to a servant.

"Yes, sir. I'll see, sir," replied the waiter quickly, as he jumped onto the window sill behind the couch on which the two friends sat, and began to tussle with the window.

"Is this young friend of yours rich?" asked Loraine, noticing that his companion was still watching the party at the card table.

"Archie Lidyard? I'm not sure that I should call him a friend of mine. I like his mother, but I've small patience with the young jackanapes. Rich? No, not at present, at any rate; the father was a big ironmaster who made a colossal fortune, and, unluckily for young hopeful over there, died half a dozen years ago; the man was tolerably clear-sighted, though, and left the bulk of his money to his wife, stipulating that Archie's minority should not terminate till he reached his 25th year, and that, until that time, his allowance should not exceed a certain figure. He has to get through a couple of years before he attains his majority, and, in consequence, poor Mrs. Lidyard lives in a chronic state of pulling her son out of the mire, paying his debts, and sending him on his way to sin no more! It's terribly hard on the poor woman. He's an only child, and, of course, there's nothing she wouldn't do for him."

"Very sad. But I say, Duff," broke off Capt. Loraine, "it does seem to me that the Nebulus Club is about the coldest place in London."

As he spoke a window went up with a sharp bang, and the waiter leapt down from behind them.

"You won't feel anything more of the draught now, I think, sir," he said, addressing Duff.

"Oh, is it shut now? You were a precious long time about it."

Some one near the card table called to the waiter, and he hurried there; at the same moment Archie Lidyard rose.

"No, I won't take my revenge tonight," he said, with an attempt at a laugh; "what's the amount of my debt, Mr. Ruthven?"

"Let me see, £500—yes, £555. But there's no hurry if you haven't your check book with you. You can send it round to my hotel any time to-morrow. I don't leave for Paris till the night mail."

"Thank you," said young Lidyard. "I'd sworn off cards or I should have had it with me. You are putting up at the Savoy, I think?"

"Yes, No. 49," replied Ruthven. "You may as well come and lunch with me?"

"I will if I possibly can," said young Lidyard; "but if not, I'll send a check round. Stay, though," he exclaimed, suddenly, "I can discharge a portion of my debt at once." The flush deepened on his cheeks as he fumbled in his pocket book and drew out a check; he glanced at it, and his hand shook a little as he held it toward Ruthven. "This is for £300," he explained; "you shall have the rest to-morrow."

Ruthven in his turn glanced at the check.

"To Eva Lidyard!" he read, half aloud, in a tone of some surprise.

"My mother," replied young Lidyard, a little sharply. "I think you will find the indorsement all right. I will give you an I O U for the balance."

He was about to call for the waiter, when the man, who had been standing at his side throughout the transaction, handed him the writing materials.

Archie Lidyard wrote the acknowledgment, spoke a few words to those around him, and then left the room; it was evident, in spite of the young man's calmness and unconcern, that the loss was a serious one and the evening's work no laughing matter.

But James Ruthven was naturally in a more cheerful mood. He was not a poor man, but he was far enough from being a millionaire to feel no slight satisfaction at the respectable sum of his winnings. Five hundred and fifty pounds was a total worthy of consideration, and it must be confessed that he looked at the slip of paper bearing the pretty signature of "Eva Lidyard" on the back with a certain amount of complacency before retiring to rest.

He was aroused next morning by a loud knocking at his door.

"Eh? Come in—what's the matter; what do you want?" he inquired, starting up.

"A lady to see you, sir."

"What?"

Ruthven admitted the servant, glancing at his watch as he passed; it was just 9:30; who could wish to see him so soon.

"A lady to see me, did you say?"

"Yes, sir."

"What sort of a lady?" inquired Ruthven, dubiously.

"I can't rightly say, sir; she's got a thick veil on, and she's all in black."

"Did she give you no card?"

"No, sir."

"Most extraordinary; go down and ask her if she can tell you her business."

In a few minutes he returned.

"It's a Mrs. Lidyard, sir, and she says her business is very private."

"Mrs. Lidyard!" Like a flash the pretty signature at the back of the check came back to him. "Ask her into the sitting room," he said, quickly. "Say I will be with her directly."

He dressed hurriedly; what could she want with him?

"You wish to see me, madam?" he asked as five minutes later he closed the door of his private sitting room behind him.

A tall, black-robed figure advanced to him.

"You are very good to come to me," she said, in a broken voice.

Ruthven glanced at her quickly; she looked particularly graceful and elegant in her sable draperies, and the voice was soft and pleasant, in spite of the evident distress and nervousness of the speaker.

"Pray sit down," said Ruthven, drawing a chair; but Mrs. Lidyard sank down in one nearer her, her back to the light.

"Will you tell me what I can do for you?" asked Ruthven, gently.

The small, black-gloved hands twisted a handkerchief desperately. Mrs. Lidyard made one or two ineffectual attempts to speak, and at last said:

"You won a large sum last night from my son at cards, Mr. Ruthven?"

"A considerable sum—yes."

"And he—he gave you a check for it?"

"For part of it, certainly."

Mrs. Lidyard uttered a groan. Ruthven's astonishment grew. What did it all mean? With what was evidently a great effort his visitor continued:

"A check drawn in my favor; purporting to be indorsed by me?"

"Yes."

"I—he—oh!" she broke down sobbing, "the wretched, wretched boy!"

The veil she wore was thick, but not so thick as to disguise her, and Ruthven could see that Mrs. Lidyard was still possessed of very great charms, and the glimpse he caught of her snowy hair only made the rest of her face appear more youthful. Grief,under such circumstances, cannot fail to be touching.

"Pray calm yourself, Mrs. Lidyard," he said, soothingly. "You have not yet told me how I can serve you."

Mrs. Lidyard suppressed her agitation and continued:

"I must tell you everything; I can do nothing but throw myself upon your mercy. Yesterday, on going through my acounts, I missed a check that had been sent me only the day before. I searched everywhere for it, and not finding it, I finally telegraphed to the bankers stopping payment. I did not at first suspect that—" she hesitated. "I am very unfortunately placed. My son has extravagant tastes, and an income quite insufficient to indulge them." She looked at Ruthven piteously.

"I think I understand," he said, gravely.

"I waited for my son, spoke to him of what I dreaded, implored him to tell me all! And—oh, Mr. Ruthven, have pity on me, and give me back that wretched check."

Ruthven rose immediately, and a second later returned.

"You can count on my discretion," he said,pityingly,as he placed the check in her hand.

"Oh! how can I thank you—how can I ever thank you?" she exclaimed, almost hysterically. Then, seeing a small writing table, she sat down hurriedly.

"May I write you a check here—?"

He smiled, and she drew a check book from the bag she carried.

"Mr. Ruthven, is it not?"

She began to write, and then turned to him quickly.

"But £300 is not the whole amount. "Will you tell it to me?"

Ruthven replied shortly. "Five hundred and fifty-five pounds." It was one thing winning money at the Nebulus from Archie Lidyard, a bit of a coxcomb and a great deal of a fool, quite another thing taking it here in the cold morning light from his mother, still quivering from the anguish she had undergone.

"Here it is," she said, rising. "You see the indorsement was not even a clever forgery," she added, with a little sob.

Ruthven glanced at it; there was a certain similarity in the signatures, no doubt, but the one he had seen last night was firmer, with a touch of masculinity, wanting in this.

No, as she said, it was not even a clever forgery.

"I don't think you know what you have done for me, Mr. Ruthven," she said, offering him her hand. "No, please,"—she continued, as he made a movement to accompany her—"I would rather go alone; thank you again, and God bless you!"

James Ruthven was not a sentimental man, but he was rather pleased with Mrs. Lidyard's parting words, though it was perfectly clear to him that he had done little to deserve them, for, after all, it was a clear gain to him to exchange a worthless bit of paper for a check for £555.

His complacency remained undisturbed for at least two hours. He breakfasted well, and read his paper with absolute serenity. Then he took a cab to the St. James's Square branch of the Westminster Bank.

The cashier took the slip of paper, and after looking at the signature, honored Ruthven with a keen glance before disappearing.

"Will you step this way?"

Ruthven looked up astonished, but obeyed, conscious that the clerks were watching him curiously as he was ushered into the manager's sanctum.

"I shall be glad if you will explain how this check came into your possession," said the manager, as Ruthven came into the room, while the cashier stood with his hand on the door.

"I really don't understand——" began Ruthven.

"No one," replied the manager, "of the name of Eva Lidyard has an account with this bank?"

"No account!" exclaimed Ruthven. "No account! Why, she wrote this check for me not two hours ago."

There was a smile about the manager's eyes as he renewed his request for an explanation of the circumstances by which the check had come into Ruthven's possession, and as he unfolded the story of the white-haired, tearful mother imploring mercy for her wretched son, it deepened there.

"I think it's a matter for the police, Simpkins," he said to the cashier, and turning to Ruthven he remarked, "I expect the check you parted with has been cashed by now. Do you remember the name and the bank upon which it was drawn?"

Ruthven's memory was not at fault, and driving thither he found that the manager had guessed correctly. The check he had parted with had been presented a couple of hours previously and paid.

Thus it happened that an hour later Ruthven was returning to the Savoy, though in a very different frame of mind from that in which he left it. In fact, he was in a very black humor indeed as he entered his sitting room, where, to complete his perplexity, Archie Lidyard was seated, with his heels on the mantel and a serene smile on his lips.

"Halloo," said Lidyard, "I've accepted your lunch, but if I'd known I should have had to wait so long for it I would have gone elsewhere."

Ruthven was too much excited to take any notice of the remark. He strode up to the young man and looked at him savagely.

"Where's your mother?" he demanded.

It was Lidyard's turn to look astonished. "Where's—my—mother. Why?" It suddenly occurred to him that his host had gone mad, and he grasped a chair as the only weapon of defence handy.

Ruthven's saw the look of fear in Lidyard's face. "I beg your pardon, Lidyard, a most extraordinary thing has happened. Your mother called on me this morning—"

"My mother is in Wales," said Lidyard, quietly.

"Then I've been swindled as neatly as ever man was," declared Ruthven. "There's only one thing to do."

"Lunch," remarked Lidyard, sententiously.

When lunch was finished Ruthven had recovered some portion of his serenity. "Nevertheless," he said, as he leaned back in his chair, "I think we'll try Scotland Yard."

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And while Scotland Yard busied itself discussing the problem thus presented, a couple of passengers to Nice were comfortably seated in a reserved carriage of the night express.

"Not a bad morning's work, eh?" remarked one of them to his pretty golden-haired companion.

The girl laughed.

"If you don't break the bank at Monte Carlo, Bob, I think I shall go on the stage and play old ladies; that white wig was awfully becoming."

"You managed it beautifully, Nell. There's no knowing what we mayn't be able to do, with my wits and your looks; but any way, this is better than shutting windows for crusty gents at the Nebulus, isn't it?" he added, slipping his arm around her waist.—London Truth.

### Elba's Iron Mines.

The Iron mines of the Island of Elba appear to have been worked uninterruptedly for at least 3,000 years; local tradition says 4,000. According to this tradition the people of Syracuse were the first to work the mines. Later, as we know, the ancient Etruscans used them, and after that the Romans. They still appear inexhaustible to us, as they did to Virgil (Aeneid X., 173). Up to 1754 the amount of ore excavated annually is estimated at 4,000 tons. From that date until 1851 it is said to have been about 14,000 tons; from 1851 to 1881 about 120,000 tons. In 1881 400,000 tons were taken out. The government, fearing that at this rate the ore would soon be exhausted, fixed the annual maximum at 180,000 tons, at which it still remains. The ore is of the highest quality, but the methods of extraction used are still very primitive.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

In the 22,000 electoral colleges of Mexico the vote of last month for the re-election of Porfirio Diaz to the Presidency was unanimous. Never in any previous Presidential election in Mexico, or, perhaps, in any other republic, was there a result so remarkable.

A special commission has declared impracticable the construction of a ship canal between the Atlantic ocean and the Mediterranean, across the territory of France. The scheme was originally suggested as a means of evading Gibraltar for the transit of war vessels to and from the Bay of Biscay and Toulon.

Among the various quiet but useful works which Gerald Balfour is carrying out for the benefit of Ireland, the encouragement of horse breeding occupies by no means the least place It is understood that the government is contemplating the issue of a royal commission to inquire into the whole subject and that the chairman will probably be the Earl of Dunraven.

Pennsylvania papers tell of a man who is swindling farmers by means of a double-end fountain pen, one end of which he uses in drawing up contracts for harvesting machinery, and the other he presents for the farmers to use in putting their signatures to the documents. The ink of the contract fades, and a promissory note is written in over the signature.

A New York Surrogate has decided that George Gould earned the $5,000,000 left him by his late father Jay Gould. The State Controller tried to show that the money was subject to the collateral inheritance tax as a gift, but the Surrogate says that the younger Gould earned it by his services to his father for twelve years before Jay Gould died. This is at the rate of about $417,000 a year.

According to the records for 1890 the amount of sugar cane produced by the leading countries of the world was: Cuba, 530,000 tons; Java, 320,000 tons; Jamaica, 210,000 tons; India, 220,000 tons; Brazil, 230,000 tons; Manilla, 180,000 tons; Mauritius, 120,000 tons; Guiana, 120,000 tons; China, 100,000 tons; Guadeloupe, 100,000 tons; United States, 100,000 tons; Porto Rico, 80,000 tons, and Honolulu, 60,000 tons.

The London correspondent of The Manchester Courier publishes a remarkable acount of a new illuminant, which, if all that is said of it is true, will push both gas and electric light very hard. For its production no machinery is required save that contained in a portable lamp neither larger nor heavier than is used with colza oil or paraffin. This lamp, it is declared, generates its own gas. The substance employed is at present a secret, jealously guarded by some inventive Italians. The cost is declared to be at most one-fifth of that of ordinary gas, and the resultant light is nearly as bright as the electric light and much whiter. The apparatus can be carried about as easily as a candlestick and seems both clean and odorless.

While there is some uncertainty as to the number of warships which Japan may contract for in this country, it is denied that these will be of the Charleston cruiser class, says a Washington correspondent. The Japanese government already has several vessels of this type,the Charleston, in fact, being a duplicate of the Japanese cruiser Nani Ka Wan, which was constructed about a year before its American prototype. It would appear from reports which reach here from Tokio that Japan, like the United States, does not find these vessels as satisfactory for all-round service as those of the gunboat class, which are equally well adapted for carrying the flag and for the performance of police duty. But neither would be especially effective in time of war. It is likely, therefore, that the new vessels of the Japanese navy will be more distinctively of the armored cruiser and battleship type.

Mr. George G. Brown has been the faithful efficient secretary of the Brooklyn Board of Education for several years. So satisfactory have his services been that recently the Committee on Finance agreed to recommend an increase of $1,000 a year in his salary. To the surprise of the public at large, if not of that of his friends, Mr. Brown has put a veto on this proposal, saying that "in view of the problems in financial and monetary matters with which the city is confronted, this is not the most suitable time for such action." This is said to be the first time a Brooklyn official ever refused a proffered increase in salary. The incident is rare enough, at all events, in municipal history to warrant more than an incidental notice. It is needless to say that Mr. Brown's suggestion has been heeded and the committee's recommendation "withheld for the present."

In noting the retirement from the army of Major George E. Robinson, the Washington papers recall the fact that he saved the life of Secretary Seward on the night Lincoln was assassinated. Major Robinson was an enlisted man in the Army during the war. He was soon afterward transferred to the hospital corps, with station at Washington City. When Seward was thrown from his carriage and so badly injured that he required the services of a professional nurse, Robinson was assigned to look after him. On the night when Booth shot the President and Payne made an attack upon Seward, Robinson was in the secretary's room. The assassin, on entering, was seized by Robinson, but he succeeded in attacking and wounding the secretary. But for Robinson's presence Mr. Seward might have been killed. A gold medal was given to Robinson by Congress for his services, and when Hayes came to the White House he was made a major and paymaster in the Army.

It is noteworthy that, though in each of the American crematories more men than women have been cremated, the movement abroad was practically begun by women, Lady Dilke, of England, and a German woman having been cremated at Dresden. When efforts were made in the years 1873-74 on the Continent of Europe, in England and in the United States, in favor of the cremation of the dead, Lady Rose Mary Crawshay was one of its prominent advocates. A number of well-known women in this country have expressed themselves decidedly in favor of cremation. Among them are Olive Thorne Miller, Mrs. Lippincott, Mrs. J. C. Croly, Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Mrs. Alice D. Le Plongeon, the late Kate Field, Rose Elizabeth Cleveland and Edith Thomas. At a public meeting Mrs. Ballington Booth referred to the time when her body should be carried to the crematory. The total number of cremations in the United States from 1876, when the first crematory was established, to the close of 1895, was reported to be 4,647. Nearly 1,000 persons were cremated in the last year in twenty-one crematories. In the crematory at Fresh Pond, N. Y., eighty-five boys and sixty-six girls were incinerated. The number of men cremated in New York is more than double the number of women.

A political campaign has a multitude of side effects, besides important civic consequences. Yet few probably think of the influence of a campaign upon literature. Every political contest creates or particularly applies various expressions which thereafter are practically ruined for soberer use. Adverting to this point, the Bookman calls attention to the astonishing part played in every campaign by political "gags" which stand to nine votes out of ten in the place of any final and definite opinions upon great questions of national policy. Sometimes these terse expressions embody in a compact form a distinct principle, but often they are mere senseless flings at a candidate which prove nothing but the vacuity of the minds that utter them. In every campaign "some phrase or adjective or epithet is worked to death by campaign orators and afterward by the newspapers. It is, in the first place, generally uttered in a serious way, because it is supposed to be pathetic or striking or especially vivid; but after it has been used by ten thousand stump speakers and twenty thousand editors, it is reduced to the level of a ludicrous bit of political slang." The Bookman contends that this sort of thing has its serious side, for indiscriminate use of these current political phrases results in the vulgarizing of "some of the finest and most expressive words in the language, thanks to the poverty of the reporter's vocabulary." There are words that must be allowed to lie fallow for perhaps years after a Presidential election, because of the over-telling which they received in the course of the campaign. What all the people have once laughed at can not for a long time be profitably used again in a serious relation.

### Under Blankets.

When, in the old days of trouble between the English and the French, there was talk of sending Admiral Hawke to sea to keep watch over the enemy's fleet, there occurred a notable interview. It was November. The weather was stormy and dangerous for vessels, and the government was not agreed as to sending him out.

Mr. Pitt, who was in bed with gout, was obliged to receive those who had business with him in his chamber. This room had two beds and no fire. The Duke of Newcastle came to see him to consider the sending out of the fleet, and had scarcely entered the room when he cried out, shivering all over with cold: "How's this? No fire?"

"No," said Mr. Pitt. "When I have the gout I cannot bear one."

The duke, wrapped in his cloak, took a seat by the invalid's bedside and began talking; but he found himself unable to endure the cold.

"Pray allow me," he exclaimed suddenly, and without taking off his cloak he buried himself in the other bed and continued the conversation. He was strongly opposed to risking the fleet in the November gales. Mr. Pitt was as absolutely resolved that it should put to sea, and both argued the matter with much warmth. It was the only warmth, indeed, in the room.

"I am positively determined that the fleet shall sail," said Mr. Pitt, accompanying his words with the most lively gesticulations.

"It is impossible! It will perish!" said the duke with equal emphasis.

At the moment the discussion waxed hottest another dignitary of the realm came in and found it difficult to keep his countenance at the sight of two ministers deliberating on a matter of so grave importance from such a novel situation.

The fleet did put to sea, and Mr. Pitt's judgment proved to be right. The enemy was crippled and a singular advantage gained.

### Linemen on Bicycles.

The practical utility of the bicycle has again been demonstrated in their adoption by telegraph linemen. The New York and New Jersey Telephone Company has equipped its linemen with bicycles, and the time required to locate breaks in the wires has been reduced to a minimum.

### Catching Sharks Near Hawaii.

Lieutenant Coyne and some fifteen members of Company E started out on a steam launch a little after 10 a. m. Sunday for the purpose of doing what they could with a certain family of sharks reported to have been seen outside the harbor. They stocked the launch well, preparatory to an all-day's hunt.

Just outside the harbor unmistakable signs in the shape of several fins were noticed projecting above the surface of the water, and they made the soldiers' hair bristle with excitement. A hook baited with a large piece of pork and attached to a heavy line was thrown overboard. There was a bite and a pull, and before long a good-sized shark was hauled along and filled with rifle and revolver bullets. This was excitement enough, but, when, after the line had been thrown over again, another shark was captured in the same manner, the men in the launch could hardly remain in their places.

The line was cast overboard once more, and soon there was a tug that caused a very burning sensation to pass over the hands of the four men who held it The launch was pulled here and there by what seemed to be a monster twice the size of the others. This seemed to be proven when the shark stuck its fin above water. At this seven or eight bullets pierced the head of the monster, and after a hard fight, during which the launch was in imminent danger of being capsized, the prize was brought alongside and towed with the other two to the Aloha boathouse, where it was found to be 11 feet 8 inches from head to tip of tail, and 53½ inches around at its largest part. The largest of the remaining two measured 9 feet 8 inches.

Upon being cut open the large shark proved to have a stomach exceptionally void, which in some degree accounted for the tug given the line. One of the smaller ones' stomach was found to contain two hats, one towel and half of the top of a barrel, which one of the soldiers construed as meaning that two native women had gone out in a canoe with a keg of beer, and had been met by the shark, which had devoured one woman, the head of another, and tapped the keg in a peculiar manner.

### To Cure Headaches.

"A hot bath, a stroll in the fresh air, shampooing the head in weak soda-water, or a timely nap in a cool, quiet room will sometimes stop a nervous headache," writes Dr. B. F. Herrick in the Ladies' Home Journal. "When overfatigued from shopping or sightseeing a sponge dipped in very hot water and pressed repeatedly over the back of the neck between the ears will be found exceedingly refreshing, especially if the face and temples are afterward subjected to the same treatment. Neuralgia is caused not only by cold air but by acidity of the stomach, starved nerves, imperfect teeth, or by indolence combined with a too generous diet. Heat is the best and quickest cure for this distressing pain. A hot flat-iron, passed rapidly and deftly over several folds of flannel laid on the affected spot will often give relief in less than ten minutes, without the aid of medicine. Hot fomentations are of equal value; though when the skin is very tender it is more advisable to use dry heat, nothing being better for the purpose than bags of heated salt, flour or sand, which retain warmth for a long time. Cold water, applied by the finger tips to the nerves in front of the ear, has been known to dispel neuralgic pains like magic. When caused by acidity a dose of charcoal or soda will usually act as a corrective. Sick headache is accompanied by bilious symptoms, and attacks usually come on when the person is overtired or below par physically. This is a disease of the first half of life, and often stops of its own accord after middle age. A careful diet is imperative in every case, sweetmeats and pastry being especially pernicious.

"Eating heartily when very tired, late dinners, eating irregularly, insufficient mastication or too much animal food, especially in the spring or during the hot weather, are frequent causes of indigestion, causing headaches by reflex action."

### Killing the Trees.

In France great care is taken in locating the wires that carry high-tension electric currents, whether used for light or for power, but in America the thing is done more simply, says Cosmos. No one bothers himself about what is to be found at the side of the wire and it passes among the branches of trees and across thickets unconscious of the damage that it may do.

Now, in many towns it has been remarked that the trees crossed by the current dwindle and die. It has also been observed that the death of these trees invariably follows the rainy season; the leaves, being soaked with moisture become good conductors and lead the current down into the tree from the wire. The wires to be sure, have been insulated, but the protective layer has been quickly destroyed by the friction of the branches and the line becomes bare, producing thus results that it would have been well to avoid. And the electricity is the only thing that can be accused of this. It suffices to convince one's self to compare the conditions of the trees traversed by the wires with that of neighboring trees. It has often been noticed that in a storm all the trees through which wires pass die in a few hours, while the surrounding ones are not touched. This is a very serious source of complaint and causes some lawsuits.

### A Queer Gift.

A queer present has just been made to the President of the French Republic by M. Paul Robiquet. It is a miniature of the ebony coffin of Napoleon I, about a fifth of the size of the real one and made of the same wood. M. Robiquet is the grandson of Eduard Le Marchand, an old Waterloo officer, who was charged by Louis Philippe to construct this coffin for the prisoner of St. Helena. This singular gift has been placed in a glass case in the Musee d'Artillerie, by the side of the moldings of the Emperor's face and hand.

# THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 27.


### DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
J. L. SPANGLER.
For Assembly,
R. F. FOSTER.
JAMES SCHOFIELD.
For Sheriff,
W. M. CRONISTER.
For Treasurer,
C. A. WEAVER.
For Commissioners,
P. H. MEYER.
DANIEL HECKMAN.
For Register,
G. W. RUMBERGER.
For Recorder,
J. C. HARPER.
For Auditors,
FRANK W. HESS,
B. F. KEISTER.
For Coroner,
DR. W. W. IRWIN.
For Surveyer,
J. H. WETZEL.

"SIXTEEN to one" means that Bryan will get 16 votes to McKinley's one.

FROM all accounts the "silver craze" keeps spreading in spite of the big dailies and Hanna the fat woman.

WHILE not agreeing with Cleveland on the silver question Hoke Smith had the good sense to resign from the cabinet.

SILVER never ruined a man that had lots of it, and all have ever been anxious to get all they can, and that accounts for the spread of the silver sentiment.

IF this is a gold standard country why is it that for twenty-five years no gold has been in circulation? Is there a fellow out in Canton, Ohio, who once made silver speeches, that can answer our question?

THE lie printed by theMcKinley organs that Bryan had been a hired lecturer of the silver mine owners at a salary of $6000 per year, has been utterly exploded and proven a miserable falsehood by Mr. Bryan himself.

THE Centre county anti silver Democrats held a conference one day last week and appointed delegates to an anti-Bryan state convention. The number that met was small. We didn't learn whether they were inclined to run gold candidates for county offices and congress.

EVER since his nomination McKinley has been working upon his letter of acceptance and does not have it ready yet. This is queer for a smart man he is claimed to be. But his idea is to wait and see which way the wind is blowing and try and get into the current.

IT IS perfectly appalling to read in the opposition organs of the dreadful things that will befall the country if Bryan is elected. Everything, they say, will go to the dogs. Factories will stop, mills shut down, stores close and no more work for the laboring classes. They might add there will be no more rain and that the sun will stand still and look on in pity.

THIS year will be noted for splits. It runs quietly that the grangers are having trouble and want a change in leadership. Grangers that heretofore woldn't touch the Mt. Gretna encampment with a forty foot pole are now eager to be seen there hoping to give grand old Williamsgrove a backset. If true, its picknician sacrilege and it becomes the farmers to stand united even if "the leaders" do get to hair pulling about the benefits and upper seats. For our part, we as ever, stick to the farmers who are not quarreling over pie.

IT wasn't further back than June 24, 1890, that McKinley was a first-rate silver man. He then spoke as follows:

"I am for the largest use of silver in the currency of the country. I would not dishonor it; I would give it equal credit and honor with gold. I would make no discrimination. I would utilize both metals as money and discredit neither. I want the double standard."

From 1890 down to this hour, nothing has turned up to cause William McKinley to honestly change his sentiments, except that a few months ago the goldbugs nominated him for president and he now dances to their fiddling. Pin the above remarks in your hat and read them to the goldbugs.

IN every campaign hitherto the chief part of the Republican stock in trade has been the alleged friendship of England for the Democrats. In default of genuine expressions of sympathy in the English papers, forged extracts have been compiled and diligently circulated. Now that the entire British press, with hardly an exception, is solid for the Republican ticket and platform, the Republican organs hardly know whether to feel complimented or abashed. Such English sympathy as the Democrats had in their free trade crusade was due to the belief that trade was a good thing for everybody, and hence that the more freedom we had in this country the better it would be for the whole world, England and the United States included. There was no antagonism of interests there, but there is on the money question. England's interest in that is manifestly opposed to ours. She is a creditor nation; we are debtors. Hence her anxiety for Republican success in this campaign is really as significant as her desire for Democratic success in former years was said to be.

### COL. SPANGLER NOMINATED.

The Democratic congressional conference of this district met at Ridgeway on Tuesday and nominated Col. J. L. Spangler, of this county, for congress. There was perfect harmony and the nomination will receive the hearty support of the Democracy in every county of the district.

Jack promises to make a lively campaign and he knows how. He is up to the neck for Bryan and free silver. His Republican competitor, congressman Arnold, on the day after the November election, will find himself knocked higher than any mountain in the state. The district must and will be redeemed.

Spangler's triumphant election will be one of over a dozen of gains of Democratic congressmen in this state next fall, and free silver and the farmers' and workingmen's interests will, for once, have the right-of-way in congress. Silver Republicans will see the importance of voting for congressmen who are sound on free coinage in addition to their vote for Bryan. Hence Bryan and Spangler must be their watchword.

### THE COMMON PEOPLE PAY THE BILLS.

We copy the following from the N. Y. *Journal* and ask our readers what they think about it:

"To-day the many in moderate circumstances pay for the maintenance of the Federal Government; the few who have acquired enormous fortunes enjoy its profitable favors. The fundamental services of government—protection to life and property—are indeed rendered with practical impartiality, but those functions of the state by the exercise of which private fortunes may be enhanced have ever been employed for the further enrichment of men already wealthy. Out of the taxes paid by the people on the clothing they wear and the tools they use must be paid the enormous indebtedness incurred by the nation that C. P. Huntington and his three colleagues in Pacific railway building might become wealthy. The American sailor has been sacrificed that three or four American shipbuilders may be millionaires. The hardy pioneer who is turning the Great American Desert into a flower garden paid during the long years of Republican domination heavy taxes upon the lumber of which he built his little shanty that the Algers and the Palmers of the Grand Old Party might become princes of pelf. Coal and iron may not be brought from near-by Canadian mines to the United States lest Mark Hanna should not make money enough to buy a Presidency or "Steve" Elkins wax rich enough to be a Senator. Nor in the esteem of those who have come to consider themselves the governing class in the nation are such perversions of governmental power to the services of individual greed socialistic. But if it be urged that the Post Office Department establish a parcels post system, as in England, the Hon. Thomas Platt, seeing his express business threatened, cries "Socialism!" If a postal telegraph system be suggested the voice of Gould is heard crying "Anarchy!"

### THE DUMPING GROUND FOR SILVER.

ONE great calamity that is to follow the election of Bryan and free silver coinage will be to make the United States the dumping ground for the silver of all foreign countries. But, our blessed country produces more silver than the rest of the world; and as each silver producing country needs a large proportion of the metal for coinage and manufacturing purposes, surely to dump the balance here wouldn't be enough to cure "the silver craze" in a single patient.

Well, "to answer a fool according to his folly"—pardon the REPORTER for quoting scripture—say we have free coinage; a foreigner has a million dollars worth of silver bullion and brings the metal over here, we collect a handsome duty off of him and put that much gain into Uncle Sam's treasury.

Then the foreigner lugs his bullion to the mint and has his grist ground into a million dollars.

Now, pray, tell us, what is that foreigner going to do with that money? Why, you say, he will use it buy goods to be shipped to foreign lands. That would be a real good to our manufacturing establishments in creating work in and out of the same for American labor. Deny it if you can!

He don't want to take his coined silver back with him because he could have had it coined over there, and if he does take it back then it goes to show the folly of the argument that our country, by free coinage, will become the dumping ground for the silver of the rest of the world.

Now if there is an American manufacturer or shop that has been getting any other metal than silver for his goods we have not heard of him. If any farmer in Pennsylvania has received any other than paper or silver money for his products in the last ten years, let him hold up his hands.

If any American farmer or manufacturer can have a foreign demand for his products is he not only too glad for it and eager to take silver in payment for that's just the same money he has been getting these many years. Without a foreign demand for the products of our shops and farms the country would be in a sad plight, and the banks hoarding the gold will not give any relief under 12 to 20 per cent.

If the silver of foreign mines were dumped into this country, naturally it would go up in price abroad and that would keep the metal there. If brot here under free coinage and used here in the purchase of American wheat, pork, implements, or any articles of manufacture, for export, would it not infuse new life into our workshops and farms?

The country is attempted to being turned into a dump for all kinds of goldite sophistries to help McKinley, the banks, trusts, corporations and millionaires who have dumped on the people until the last breathing spell is nearly out of them. If there is to be any more dumping why let the other fellows do it for a while.

### SPRING MILLS.

**A Few Republicans Who are Trying to Find Some Consolation.**

A few Republicans here, you might call them leaders—if there are such personages without a following, who are very much elated over the meeting of a few bogus Democrats in the insurance office of Charles Smith, in Bellefonte, a week or ten days since, and have been shouting that even the Democrats of Centre county are repudiating and denouncing the Chicago platform, and refer to their cabal as a large and enthusiastic meeting of sound money Democrats, when it is a notorious fact that the assemblage consisted of only ten or fifteen persons, and not five of them ever voted the Democratic ticket. The people here know all about the personnel of that meeting, and the bombastic statements of these "leaders" of course, was simply labor lost; but like a drowning man, they will catch at every little straw for relief, any little fizzle, and and will magnify it into vast proportions in order, if possible, to stem the silver tide which is now sweeping over the entire country like a tornado. In these valleys the precious gold bug can make no impression. The farming community simply point to their depreciated farms as a result of the insane single gold standard; many of them have not received—have hardly seen a gold piece in twenty years, and then to talk to them about gold being the only sound money in circulation—when there is none, caps the climax of absurdity. The farmer may not be much of a talker, but he does a large amount of thinking, and he has discovered the reason why he has become poorer every year, and why his lands and products are simply melting away. He now knows that since the "crime of 1873" demonetizing silver and making money scarce and "dear," his farm and products have depreciated steadily, and knowing the prime cause, he is now determined to assist in effecting a remedy, to stop the drain before he loses home and all, by supporting Bryan and Sewall, regardless of past party affiliations.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Miller, of Flemington, formerly of our village, buried an infant daughter here on Friday last. Mr. and Mrs. Renninger, Albert Miller, and several others from Lock Haven and Flemington, accompanied the sorrowing parents to this place.

C. P. Long, our enterprising merchant, has his new brick residence under roof; the building presents a very handsome appearance from any direction.

Our farmers were busy hauling in oats last week—a good crop; corn promises well; the potato yield hardly equals last year; some farmers are apprehensive of a rot, upon what they base it I have not learned. Apples are very plenty in this valley, and of course so is cider; apple butter is next in order.

The Citizens band of Spring Mills is frequently on the streets of our village, "discoursing most excellent music." The band has improved very considerably within the past few months.

### OAK HALL.

**Incidents and Personal Mention from Up the Valley.**

Miss Maggie Poorman, of near Fillmore, was visiting in our town this week.

William Coxey and Milt Johnson, both of Bellefonte, made a call on Wm. Sellers on their way home from Boalsburg on Sunday.

Miss Annie Kaup was visiting her brother George, of Bellefonte.

John Williams, of Lemont, was visiting at the home of W. H. Rishel on Sunday.

Quite a number of young folks attended the Boalsburg Lutheran Sunday school picnic last Saturday.

May Thomas, of State College, is the guest of W. H. Close.

George Horner and wife spent Sunday at Axemann.

James Decker, of Pine Grove Mills, was in town Tuesday.

Smith Gaul, who was burned out at Boalsburg last week, has gathered up some furniture and commenced house keeping in our town.

Farmers in our section are busy making a second crop of hay, which turns out well.

Potatoes are a very large crop through here.

### Potters Mills.

The festival at the Sprucetown M. E. church was a grand success. They cleared about $58, and everything went off very nicely.

Mrs. Tammie Lowe, of Sunbury, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Davis Evans.

Miss I. M. Long is at home again. She took quite an extensive visit; was away for one month and had a nice time.

W. B. Rankin and wife, of Bellefonte, were in town on Monday, stopping at the Reish House all night.

Miss Alda Wilkinson and daughter are still in town, expecting to stay until Saturday.

Miss Leota Wilkinson expects to start for Latrobe, Pa., where she will attend school.

### LINDEN HALL.

**Current Gossip of the Week as Forwarded by Our Reporter.**

Some of your readers may think the Linden Hall correspondent has disappeared, which is not the case, but has just failed to appear at his post for a few weeks, which may have been caused by the "free silver" boom. The boom seems to have knocked the bottom out of some people, so deep an interest do they take in it.

The farmers in this section are fast preparing their soil for the golden grain, which is about to be sowed, and some them have already worn the rust from their drill hoes.

Wm. Meyer has purchased a new drill and now expects to raise more bushels of wheat to the acre.

Some of our people enjoyed Lutheran's second annual reunion picnic at Hecla Park Thursday.

Mrs. Compton, of Lancaster, who has been visiting at the home of Geo. Swabb for a few weeks, has again returned home.

Ira Rishel and family, of Boalsburg, were pleasant callers in our town Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Miller, of Bellefonte, has returned to her parental home to spend a few days with friends.

Sidney Barlet, of Bellefonte, is spending some of his spare time with his grandfather, Reuben Page.

Mrs. W. E. Gettig, of Altoona, spent a few days with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Eliz. Gettig, this week.

Free silver is an interesting subject at present.

Mrs. Henry Zeigler is again ill with her old complaint, asthma.

There was no preaching services at this place on Sunday, the pastor being away to Snyder county attending campmeeting.

N. W. Frantz, of Pine Grove Mills, was seen in our community on Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Meyer, of Boalsburg, was a pleasant caller in and around our town on Tuesday.

Mary Miller, of Lemont, has again returned to her home after spending a few weeks with her many friends at this place.


Since 1878 there have been nine epidemics of dysentery in different parts of the country in which Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was used with perfect success. Dysentery when epidemic, is almost as severe and dangerous as Asiatic cholera. Heretofore the best efforts of the most skilled physicians have failed to check its ravages, this remedy, however, has cured the most malignant cases, both of children and adults, and under the most trying conditions, which proves it to be the best medicine in the world for bowel complaints. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.


### Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday Aug. 30, at Centre Hall, at 7 p. m.; at Union church at 2 p. m.; at Georges valley church at 10 a. m.


Not one complaint has ever been made by those using Ayer's Sarsaparilla according to directions. Furthermore, we have yet to learn of a case in which it has failed to afford benefit. So say hundreds of druggists all over the country. Has cured others, will cure you.

For the whole family

Lively Liver, Pure Blood, Beautiful Complexion, Perfect Health in

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

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SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY YOUR OWN DRUGGIST.

New Spring Stock.

We have just received an exceptionally large stock of Spring and Summer goods, a stock that is the latest from the mills and factories. In Serges we have a finer assortment than ever, and they have been reduced in price 25 per cent; all shades and colors. Ask to see them. You may want something in Underclothing. We think we have just what you want, a full and complete line. Dry Goods and Dress Goods never were so cheap, and such quality for the money is startling. Straw Hats in abundance. A new line of China and Queensware. The China Dinner Set in the window, 100 pieces, only $14.00. Cant be beat in price. Other line have as big bargains.

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COLUMBIAS AT ONCE.

The Columbia you want is ready for you. Not a day's delay, if you choose regular equipment. We have been preparing for months to meet the present great demand.

$100 TO ALL ALIKE

Tandems, $150

Men's Columbias
Women's Columbias
Tandems

THE STOCK IS COMPLETE.

HARTFORD BICYCLES

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Such quality at such prices is unheard of. But Hartfords are leaders in both price and goodness. Regular models ready for delivery.

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Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.


## PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

**Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.**

Time Table, in effect June 14, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.23 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. (Daily except Sunday.) For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.35 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, Du Bois and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Phillipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.27 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.23 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.21 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.17 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.30 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

| Westward. P M | P.M. | A.M. | STATIONS. | Eastward. A M | P.M. | P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 38 | | 5 40 | Montandon | 9 10 | | 4 55 |
| 1 45 | | 6 15 | Lewisburg | 9 00 | | 4 47 |
| 1 53 | | 6 23 | Biehl | 8 52 | | 4 39 |
| 1 58 | | 6 28 | Vicksburg | 8 47 | | 4 35 |
| 2 07 | | 6 37 | Mifflinburg | 8 38 | | 4 27 |
| 2 18 | | 6 50 | Millmont | 8 25 | | 4 15 |
| 2 23 | | 6 58 | Glen Iron | 8 17 | | 4 07 |
| 2 53 | | 7 27 | Paddy Mountain | 7 48 | | 3 41 |
| 3 02 | | 7 38 | Coburn | 7 38 | | 3 32 |
| 3 08 | | 7 45 | Zerby | 7 30 | | 3 25 |
| 3 17 | | 7 55 | Rising Spring | 7 21 | | 3 17 |
| 3 23 | | 8 02 | Penn Cave | 7 14 | | 3 10 |
| 3 31 | | 8 09 | Centre Hall | 7 06 | | 3 02 |
| 3 37 | | 8 16 | Gregg | 7 00 | | 2 54 |
| 3 44 | | 8 23 | Linden Hall | 6 52 | | 2 48 |
| 3 48 | | 8 28 | Oak Hall | 6 47 | | 2 43 |
| 3 53 | | 8 32 | Lemont | 6 43 | | 2 38 |
| 3 58 | | 8 37 | Dale Summit | 6 38 | | 2 34 |
| 4 07 | | 8 47 | Pleasant Gap | 6 28 | | 2 24 |
| 4 10 | | 8 50 | Axemann | 6 25 | | 2 21 |
| 4 15 | | 8 55 | Bellefonte | 6 20 | | 2 15 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.05, 5 45 and 7.50 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m. 10.19 a m. 5 07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8 05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a m. and 5 06 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 5.11 p. m,

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

| Read Down. No. 1 | No 5 | No 3 | May 18, 1896. | | Read Up. No 6 | No 4 | No 2 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| a. m | p.m. | p. m. | Lv. | Ar. | p. m | p. m | a. m. |
| †7 20 | †7 30 | †2 45 | ..BELLEF'NTE.. | | 10 04 | 6 10 | 10 10 |
| 7 34 | 7 44 | 3 57 | .....Nigh..... | | 9 49 | 5 57 | 9 56 |
| 7 41 | 7 50 | 4 03 | .....Zion..... | | 9 43 | 5 51 | 9 50 |
| 7 46 | 7 55 | 4 08 | ...Hecla Park... | | 9 38 | 5 46 | 9 45 |
| 7 48 | 7 57 | 4 10 | ....Dunkles.... | | 9 36 | 5 44 | 9 43 |
| 7 52 | 8 01 | 4 14 | ..HUBLERSB'G.. | | 9 32 | 5 40 | 9 39 |
| 7 56 | 8 05 | 4 18 | ...Snydertown... | | 9 28 | 5 37 | 9 35 |
| 7 58 | 8 07 | 4 20 | ..... Nittany..... | | 9 25 | 5 35 | 9 33 |
| 8 00 | 8 09 | 4 22 | .....Huston..... | | 9 23 | 5 33 | 9 31 |
| 8 02 | 8 11 | 4 24 | .....LAMAR..... | | 9 21 | 5 31 | 9 29 |
| 8 04 | 8 13 | 4 26 | ...Clintondale... | | 9 19 | 5 29 | 9 26 |
| 8 09 | 8 19 | 4 31 | ..Krider's S'n g.. | | 9 14 | 5 24 | 9 21 |
| 8 16 | 8 25 | 4 37 | ...Mackeyville... | | 9 08 | 5 18 | 9 15 |
| 8 23 | 8 32 | 4 43 | ..Cedar Springs.. | | 9 01 | 5 12 | 9 09 |
| 8 25 | 8 34 | 4 45 | .....Salona..... | | 8 59 | 5 11 | 9 07 |
| 8 30 | 8 40 | 4 50 | ..MILL HALL.. | | †8 53 | †5 05 | †9 01 |
| 9 30 | 9 29 | | .....Jersey Shore..... | | 4 30 | | 7 55 |
| 10 05 | 9 55 | Arr. | Wm'PO'T | Lve | 4 00 | | †7 25 |
| †10 20 | *11 30 | Lve | Wm'PO'T | Arr. | 2 40 | | *6 55 |
| 5 08 | 7 10 | | .....PHILA..... | | †8 35 | | *11 30 |
| 8 32 | 10 30 | | .....Atlantic City..... | | 7 00 | | 5 30 |
| 6 00 | | | .....NEW YORK (Via Tamequa) | | †4 30 | | |
| 7 25 | †9 30 | | .....NEW YORK (Via Phila) | | | | †7 30 |
| p. m | a m | Arr. | | Lve. | a. m. | | p. m. |

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.


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## PERSONAL MENTION.

**Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.**

——C. C. Faries and wife, of Milton, Pa., are stopping at Ruhl's hotel.

——Clevan and Simon Dinges, of Williamsport, are visiting their mother this week.

——Miss Fannie Hoffer, of Renova, is visiting at the home of her uncle, Peter Hoffer.

——Mr. Michael Shires, of Spring Mills, transacted business in Centre Hall Monday.

——Miss Blanche Tressler, of Linden Hall, was the guest of Miss Elsie Moore, west of town.

——Rev. James W. Boal, of Port Carbon, Pa., was here this week on a short visit among his relatives.

——Dr. Bright and daughter, of Rebersburg, were the guests at the home of Jared B. Kreamer Monday.

——Ex-Co. Commissioner George Swabb, one of Harris township's sturdy Democrats, was in town yesterday.

——Miss Sabre Campbell, one of Bellefonte's bright and vivacious young ladies, visited among friends over Sunday.

——Miss Emma Cronomiller, of Joliett, Ill., is visiting at the home of D. K. Geiss. She has been visiting among relatives in these parts for the last several weeks.

——Rev. Auman, of White Haven, Pa., an Episcopal minister, is visiting his parents at the lower end of the valley, He filled the pulpit at Bellefonte last Sunday.

——J. Frank Rearick, of Philadelphia, is visiting among his Spring Mills friends. He has a position in a bicycle store, and is the same enthusiastic wheelman.

——The *Centre Democrat* says the report that Conductor Reamer, on the Lewisburg road, would be transferred to the main line is not correct. He does not care to leave Bellefonte.

——David Foreman went to Atlantic City last Thursday on a short vacation, and will while away the time by taking a dip, and indulging in the pleasures of the famous resort.

——Landlord James Reish, of Potters Mills; J. C. Condo, Penn Hall's carriage builder, and John Smith, the furniture man from Spring Mills, were in town Tuesday transacting business.

——Rev. W. K. Foster, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Mechanicsburg, was in town last Thursday, the guest at Henry Boozer's. He was on his way to join his wife, who is visiting her parents at Stormstown.

——Rev. Land, of Meadville, Pa., former pastor of the Centre Hall Reformed church, was here over Sunday visiting among his friends. He filled the pulpit for Rev. Eisenberg, Sunday evening, and preached a strong sermon on the social evils of the day, and the church was well filled.

——Walter Kerlin was elected to the third grade of the Millheim public schools by the directors, and the board has made no mistake in selecting this bright young man. The schools open August 30th for a seven months term, and we can assure the people of the town that Walter will give entire satisfaction.

——Mr. and Mrs. Al. P. Wieland, of Syracuse, N. Y., visited at the home of his parents, Mr and Mrs. D. T. Wieland at Linden Hall several days last week. A family party to the Cave on Friday, composed of Al. and his bride and several of his brothers and sisters, stopped in Centre Hall, and called upon his old friends.

——Dr. McCluney Radcliff and wife left last week for their home in Philadelphia after a visit among relatives here. The Dr. is a Democrat and although a resident among the hot-bed of the gold bugs, he is a firm believer in restoring the white metal to the proper ratio.

——One of the oldest and most staunch citizens of Centre Hall, is Mr. Daniel Fleisher, who is about eighty-five years old, and despite this great age Mr. Fleieher is active and more spry than many who have seen a score or more years less than he. He has worked hard during his life, but for the last several years has been living very quietly, only attending to the duties about the house. Mr. Fleisher is a Democrat of the old school, and is one of the most ardent supporters of free silver. He passed through the campaign over sixty years ago when "Old Hickory" defied the money lenders and same powers that now have the country encircled with the yellow net that has crushed the masses. Mr. Fleisher distinctly remembers the incidents of that great campaign, and he is well informed upon issues of this presidential year.

—The Philadelphia Branch in Temple Court, Bellefonte, leads in all that pertains to gentlemen's attire. They have made a study of their customers' wants and know exactly how to please you in quality, style and price.

—Ladies' Serge Jackets, the latest style, to close out at less than half their wholesale cost at Rossman's.

Get the Reporter for the campaign, only 20 cents.

## JOHN GEORGE KURTZ.

Died at Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, August 19, 1896, John George Kurtz, aged 67 years, 4 months and 19 days.

The deceased came of German parentage, and was born at Ehrbach, in Germany. With his parents he reached the United States while yet in infancy, the family first settling in the town of York, Pennsylvania. The parents were of high character, intelligent and well educated. The mother belonged to the nobility of one of the principalities of the Kingdom of Prussia, her father being secretary to a dignitary of the nation, and her uncle, in whose castle she lived, an officer of high rank in the army. She is well remembered as a refined lady, with much grace of manner, and sprightliness of disp sition.

The subject of this notice passed his youth and early manhood in York, and while there entered a printing office as an apprentice to learn the mysteries of the "art preservative of all arts," and to become in time one of the finest practical printers of his day. He was a true artist by nature, and was especially noted for the neat and beautiful manner in which he executed every variety of job and fancy printing. In all respects he was a master of his trade, and in addition to his accomplishments as a printer, he was an excellent general mechanic, gifted with rare skill in the use and manipulation of mechanical tools. A strong inclination of his mind was in the direction of invention, and he was the originator of many mechanical devices, the models of which, always accurate and beautiful in construction, were the work of his own deft hands. Some of the inventions on which he held patents, though designed and constructed with remarkable ingenuity and cleverness, proved to be of doubtful practical utility; others, however, were of real use and value, but these, unfortunately, were never properly exploited and never yielded him any profit.

When still a young man Mr. Kurtz came with his parents to Aaronsburg, where his father became the editor and publisher of a newspaper, printed in the German language, and called the "Centre Berichter." In the publication of this newspaper he assisted his father for a number of years. In politics the tone of the Berichter was ardently Democratic and, circulating so extensively as it did among the German families of Penns and Brush valleys, it exerted a strong political influence in the eastern section of Centre county. In recognition of this fact, Governor Wm. F. Packer, a native of the county, soon after his inauguration, appointed young Kurtz an aide-camp on his staff with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

In the year 1858 Mr. Kurtz, desirous of entering upon a larger field of activity and usefulness, went to Bellefonte where he purchased a newspaper then published under the name of the Bellefonte Whig. The name of the paper he changed to that of the "Central Press" and associated with him in his publication Mr. Wien Forney, now a veteran in Pennsylvania journalism, residing in the city of Harrisburg. Under the able and energetic editorial and business management of the new associates the "Central Press" soon obtained an extensive circulation and became a popular, influential and prosperous journal. After a year or two Mr. Forney retired, and the publication of the paper was successfully continued by Mr. Kurtz. Besides his skill in the printer's craft, Mr. Kurtz also wielded a facile pen, and wrote with clearness, force and ability, as was often evinced in his editorial columns. He remained in control of the "Central Press" for ten years, at the end of which time, wishing to retire, he sold the property, then a well established and prosperous business concern, to other persons, who again changed the name to that of the "Bellefonte Republican," under which name it continues to be published.

During the late war of the rebellion he was an avowed, earnest and devoted supporter of the cause of the Union and showed his patriotism by entering the military of the government, becoming in 1862 the quartermaster of the 148th Pennsylvania regiment, and serving with efficiency and honor in that capacity until 1864. At one time during his military service he was stricken down with a violent and obstinate attack of typhoid fever. For days his condition, hovering between life and death, was most critical and caused the utmost anxiety and solicitude to his family and friends, who feared he could not recover. At last, however, the slow, stubborn disease yielded to medical treatment, and convalescence began. In time he regained sufficient strength, though by no means restored to normal health, to rejoin his regiment in Virginia and resume his military duties. At another time in the service he was the victim of a serious and painful railroad accident, receiving a severe injury to his hip from the effects of which he was a frequent sufferer. He also contracted chronic diarrhoea in the army, and from that unyielding torment of life he at last died. Thus it happened that in 1864, with impaired and broken health, he found himself no longer able to undergo the hardships and exposures incident to the life of a soldier on the field. He was therefore reluctantly compelled to resign his commission and return to civil life. In this connection it may be said that there are many comrades of the 148th yet among the living who carry in their minds the recollections of many favors and many acts of kindness for which they were indebted to him, and for which they will ever bear his memory in grateful remembrance.

After having disposed of his business and his property at Bellefonte, Mr. Kurtz resided for a short time at Aaronsburg, and from thence went to Milton with a view of making that place his future home. At Milton he entered into the business of a job printer, procuring for that purpose a nicely equipped printing establishment. For a few years he met with success, but was then unfortunate in having his printing material twice destroyed by fire. After the first fire he re-furnished his establishment but when all was again lost in the great fire of 1880, which laid in ruins so large a part of the town, he did not again resume business. Some years ago the family went to Washington, and still continues to reside in that city.

Mr. Kurtz possessed many admirable traits of character, and in many respects was far above the ordinary man. He had a strongly marked personality, and with it was a man of unswerving integrity. He had noble and generous instincts, was always faithful and devoted to his friends, and was always ready, so far as he had power, to give a helping hand to any one in need or in distress. He had firm convictions on every subject to which he gave a thought and in which he felt an interest. He was free from disguise and deception of any kind, and was open and positive—at times, perhaps to his own injury, even aggressive in giving expressions to such opinions and beliefs as he honestly entertained. No man was ever deceived by him, and he leaves behind a host of friends who knew him only to appreciate his many good qualities. They will never call to mind any faults that he may have had, but will ever think of him as one who in life was a sincere friend and an honest man.

John George Kurtz was married to Louisa J., daughter of the late Emanuel Ettinger, of Aaronsburg, on the 14th day of June, 1859, and surviving him are a widow and two daughters—Miss Carrie M., who has always lived with her parents, and Mrs. Emma J. wife of John P. Hackenberg, of Milton. In the sad bereavement which has come upon them, these sorrowing survivors of one so near and dear to them, will have the heartfelt sympathy of their many sincere friends. In early life Mr. Kurtz became a member of the Lutheran church at York, and his family have now a sweet and comforting consolation in the thought that he was fully conscious of his approaching end, and prepared himself to meet it.

The interment took place at Aaronsburg on Saturday, the 22nd inst., after a short religious service in the Lutheran church. He was tenderly carried to his grave by six comrades of Wesley W. Bierly Post, G. A. R., four of the six being veterans of his own regiment, the 148th Pennsylvania.

"After life's fitful fever, he sleeps well."

R. H. F.

## COBURN.

**Teachers Who Have Been Selected for the Ensuing Term.**

R. O. Braucht, our obliging proprietor of the Coburn Honse, and his family, and the family of Mr. Gates, his father-in-law, of Sunbury, have been camping in the Narrows, below Woodward, for the last week; they broke up camp on Wednesday, greatly refreshed by their weeks' outing. John Helwick was along with the party as a sort of Major Domo. A. B. Meyer attended to the wants of the guests and patrons of the House in Mr. Braucht's absence.

Merchant H. W. Meyer is in Bellefonte this week serving as a juror.

R. F. Vonada and Samuel Ard had business at the county seat on Monday.

Prof. A. J. Harter and family, of Altoona, are visiting at the home of the gentlemans parents, Andrew Harter's, of this place.

Mr. S. S. Wilson who has been in Glen Union for some time, is at home visiting his family. He reports the lumber business active in that section at present.

The following teachers have been selected to teach our schools for the ensuing term. Gentzels, Percival Tharp; Mountain, Mr. Miller, of Miles township; Liberty, E. P. Zerby; Pike, Mr. Smull; Coburn, Messrs. W. D. Zerby and Charles Weiser; Elk Creek, to be let yet.

Some sneak thieves broke into the store rooms of J. W. Glasgow and Reuben Royers' grocery and relieved them of some of their goods, one night during last week; thus far they have not been able to trace the guilty ones.

—Several fine fur Capes to close out at 25 per cent. below manufacturer's cost at Rossman's.


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Cough-cure, the most prompt and effective remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As an emergency medicine, for the cure of Croup, Sore Throat, Lung Fever and Whooping Cough,

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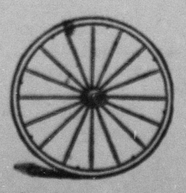

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Dimities, Lawns, Percales, Linen effects, light weight Wool Fabrics, in all the new weaves and colorings, Persian and Wash Silks, Laces, Silk Mitts and Gloves, Summer Corsets, Parasols and Umbrellas, Men's, Ladies' and Children's Summer Underwear, also Ladies' and Children's Slippers, Men's Straw Hats, Men's, Youth's and Boys' Summer Clothing, Men's Low Shoes, Summer Shirts, (a nice full stock to select from,) will go with the others.

Come in early and see for yourself that we mean what we say.

A few of those Ladies' Light Capes left that we bought far below manufacturer's prices.

## LYON & CO.,

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**About one hundred (100) Men's Suits, all odds and ends, to be sold for less than one-half the regular price.**

**It will pay you big to look this lot of goods over.**

## FAUBLES.

Men's Outfitters. - Bellefonte.

# FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

ITEMS OF TIMELY INTEREST TO THE FARMERS.

Oil on Trees Injurious---Facts Worth Remembering----Steer Fattening----Treatment of Clay Land.

PLANT STRAWBERRIES.

Strawberries are as easily raised as potatoes, and, oh, so much more delicious. We are astonished that more farmers do not raise them, but it seems some men can't think of anything but hogs and corn, corn and cattle. Why, dear readers, there are men that have made more money off of five acres of strawberries than you can make off of the best eighty acres in Nebraska. Think of it. One acre well cared for of the leading varieties of strawberries will produce from 300 to 700 bushels of strawberries—400 on the average—but figure it at the lowest, 300 bushels, or 9,600 quarts per acre, and at only six cents per quart would amount to $576. There is not a town of 500 people in Nebraska but what will consume from one acre up to five acres of strawberries, which will sell at an average price of six cents per quart or above. We know of towns in Iowa that have but 5,000 inhabitants, yet there are grown yearly from thirty to forty acres around the town, and the growers are getting rich, too. It does not take a fortune either to start in the business. At the prices that some of these growers are offering plants one can plant an acre at a cost of $15 to $20. A poor man can start with one acre and grow up in the business. The next four to six weeks is the best time to plant strawberries. Farmers that live near towns or the city can do a good business if they would. This is a business that no one man can monopolize. You don't have to let the bulls and bears make the prices for you. You can make your own prices. Every farmer should plant from 100 to 300 plants. This will raise well all a large family can use. Many people say, "Oh, they will soon overdo the business." Not so. Look at the poultry business. People said ten years ago that the business would be overdone. It does not look so now. We are personally acquainted with a man that ten years ago left the city to go into the fruit and poultry business. When he left the city he had just $25, an old plug of a horse and spring wagon, a pair of willing hands, and a full determination to win, and to-day he owns twenty acres of valuable land near that city, and has a fine team and everything that is necessary to run his business, and says that he has hardly realized that we have been having hard times. The time is here when smaller farms will be the rule in Nebraska as elsewhere. A windmill and a strawberry bed should go together on every farm.—Nebraska Farmer.

HORSE BREEDING.

In selling the brood mares, farmers have destroyed the bridge of access to future supply that they must cross to resume breeding, and breeding must be resumed. Now that the supply of good horses is gone, we will have to begin again at the bottom and lay our foundation work over. True, we have our experience left of how to raise horses, and we are rid of the great prejudice that induced many to believe that the draft and coach horses would soon play out, and we have been so thoroughly discouraged with horses that we thought not of the future in the panic to dispose of every horse that dealers would buy, and thus broke down the market prices. The Western Horseman says, referring to the warnings of so many writers who are loudly proclaiming the fact, that a serious shortage in the horse stocks of this country is bound to occur within the next half dozen years—a great shortage in quality and kind wanted exists at the present time—but this philosophical forboding is only the natural result of the mad rush that thousands have made during recent years to rid themselves of what they supposed to be an inexhaustible surplus. Three-fourths of the people have acted as though even seed for a future crop of horse stock was a foolish luxury, and breeding stock of the very best grades—the bridge that spans the river that the human race will always have to cross—has been dumped overboard into the miscellaneous channels of menial servitude till, in many sections—while mere horses in name are still abundant—scarcely a good, desirable brood mare can be found.

A leading characteristic of the human race, especially in this glorious land of the brave and the free and bustle, is to all want to do the same thing at the same time. A few years ago everybody wanted to breed horses—and did, but later everybody concluded all at once to quit breeding horses—and they did.

There are bright times coming for the intelligent horse breeder if he can only manage to hold on to his heavy draft horses, his large-sized trotting-bred colts and fillies, and give them plenty of care and feed for the next two years; there will then be a rush for horses that will bring the value of good ones higher than it has been for years. Every one knows that horse-breeding operations in this state have been at a standstill, and, in fact, they have not become active even at this writing. The large stock farm owners have shipped all their young colts and fillies East, and the breeders on the small farms have turned their thoughts in another direction. In a few years they will wish they had studied the horse question a little better and had a few good ones to sell.—Western Agriculturist.

OIL ON TREES INJURIOUS.

Any kind of oil or grease applied to the bark of a tree is injurious, as it fills the pores of the back and thus prevents the entrance of air, which is indispensable to the life of the bark. A thick lime wash is not hurtful, but helpful, as it tends to destroy all kinds of insects and mildew, and to kill the decaying bark, that is to be removed as soon as possible. It also defends the tree against the lice that might otherwise infect the bark. If the lime wash is scented freely with carbolic acid, it will be a protection against mice and rabbits, as well as against the borers.—New York Times.

STEER FATTENING.

Well grown steers will probably consume about sixty pounds of ensilage each. With this they will take from fifteen to twenty pounds of grain. If the ensilage has very little corn upon it I would mix the grain, four parts corn, one part oats and one part bran by weight. The mangels may well be used in small quantities as an appetizer from time to time, and the steers should have access to some dry fodder, preferably the clover hay, though the corn fodder, clover and timothy may be alternated with good effect. Care should be taken to bring the steers up to their full feed gradually, so that their appetites will always be keen. They should have each day all they will eat up clean and no more.—The Silver Knight.

TREATMENT OF CLAY LAND.

The trouble with a tenacious clay is its stiffness, by which it is hard to work and will dry out quickly in dry weather. It is then apt to crack and form hard lumps that cannot be broken, and the most important thing in any soil is its mellowness, by which moisture is absorbed and held. This requisite condition is secured most cheaply and easily by plowing in a heavy crop of clover, by which the land becomes filled with organic matter that separates the particles, and thus removes its tenacity. If one has abundance of manure, this will have the same effect, but this is a rare thing, and to grow clover and turn it under will be an excellent substitute to manure. It is one objection to the use of fertilizers that the organic matter in the soil becomes exhausted, and then the soil gets so hard and solid as to be difficult of cultivation. Draining will not remove the difficulty unless the land is too full of water and has a retentive subsoil. Such land as this should have a short rotation of grain crops, and then be sown with grass and clover, whose roots will, in time, fill the soil and put it in good condition, which will remain, if too many grain crops are not taken before another grass seeding.—New York Times.

CHOPPING WOOD.

Chopping wood is an art. All woodmen agree that there is a "knack" or "sleight" about it. The man who leaves a "fox-eared" stump is a hacker and not a chopper. Usually there is very little that is commendable in the ways of woodmen. When they are careful, however, they should have the credit of it. It is quite the custom in the pine woods of southern New Jersey to leave seed trees, and, what is still more commendable, they leave the smooth bark (Pinus echinata) and not the rough bark pine (Pinus rigida). This is practicing forestry in a rude way. A few choppers burn the limbs after them—that is, they fall a strip of trees to the left, then the neighboring strip to the right, so that the tops and limbs form a windrow. If the wind is right they burn it, and in that way reduce the danger from fire in summer and destroy what may become a breeding place for pestiferous insects. A good chopper leaves the proper kind of a stump. If it is in pine there is no difference, since pine produces no coppice growth of value, and the stump soon decays. If it is oak or chestnut it is an important matter. A good chopper cuts a tree close to the ground, and leaves a clean, sloping top to the stump. If the bark is not split and the cut is clean it will not rot, and the coppice growth which follows will be healthier and in ten or fifteen years fit for fuel. There is no reason for using such large firewood. Although more tedious to cut in the woods, there is more of it in the same bulk, it is more easily handled, easier to cut and split on the woodpile, dries quicker and makes a quicker and hotter fire.—Farmers' Voice.

FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

It is worth while for all farmers, everywhere, to remember that thorough culture is better than three mortgages on their farms.

That an offensive war against weeds is five times less expensive than a defensive one.

That good fences always pay better than lawsuits with neighbors.

That hay is a good deal cheaper made in the summer than bought in the winter.

That a horse who lays his ears back and looks lightning when anyone approaches him, is vicious. Don't buy him.

That educating children is money loaned at a hundred per cent.

That one evening spent at home in study is more profitable than ten in country taverns.

The original civil engineer was the mole. He anticipates danger by making several exits and entrances to his abode.

## MANUFACTURE OF KEROSENE.

Crushed into a Whirl, the Oil Becomes of Lighter Color.

How many housekeepers as they fill their lamps with kerosene oil or their summer stoves with gasoline, have any idea how these oils are made? And yet a few miles from Chicago, at Whiting, Ind., is the largest oil refinery in the world.

Everybody knows that in its crude state the oil comes out of the earth, but it would be an utterly useless discovery were it not for brains and money used in the refining of the raw material. By use of the brains and money, however, not only the clear oil, but several other products are drawn from the crude material.

Naphtha, benzine, gasoline and kerosene, the last often called coal oil or illuminating oil, belong to the same family. The three first-named being lighter oils, do not require nearly so much handling to bring them to perfection as the kerosene. This, of course, is easy to believe, but when it is said that from the same crude oil, after all the lighter oils have been distilled out, wax is made so closely resembling the product of the bees as to deceive even an expert, and that it is used in chewing gum factories, candle factories, laundries, and even in candy factories, one is often met with a polite look of doubt or an incredulous shrug of the shoulders. Yet it is so. It is possible to go yet further and say that hundreds of homes in Chicago have been made comfortable in past winters by the refuse that adheres to the bottom and sides of the "stills" after even the wax has been pressed out. This refuse makes a good coke, is easily lighted and is warmer, cleaner and cheaper than coal. Hundreds of tons are removed from the stills daily before they are "charged" again, and hundreds of those who use this fuel do not know that it was once crude oil, dug in the Ohio fields and piped on to Whiting. The carbon used in electric lights is also made from this coke. Nothing is wasted.

As the most common the kerosene oil is perhaps the most interesting of the products. After leaving the crude still it appears again in the "sweetening stills," or in the "compound cylinders," which perform the same work as the sweetening stills, but is a newer invention and is patented by an outsider, who allows only forty in each refinery. The "sweeteners" form an important factor in the refining of Ohio oil. Owing to the "compound" before mentioned and the continuous friction of the immense wire brushes, which keep the oil in a mad whirl, it loses much of its bad odor. It is again vapored off, cooled in the condenser boxes and passed off into the "steam stills" for the next process.

In the steam stills it is treated just the same as in the two previous processes, with the addition of a washing by steam from perforated iron pipes passing through it. It is "vapored" off as before, and now one would suppose that it was ready for use. Not quite. The kerosene oil now passes into the agitator for the final process. The agitator is a funnel-shaped tank in which the oil is treated with acid, and beaten and blown about by a machine called a blower, and washed by torrents of water until it roars like the lake in a storm. Every particle of foreign matter is thus expelled. It is then pumped off into the storage tanks for shipping.—Chicago Tribune.

### A Wheelman's Wild Leap.

A few nights ago the chains which held the Piedmont to the pier in San Francisco had been released with the customary clank, the deckhands had pushed up the apron attached to the pier and the boat's deck, the signal had been given for the wheels to revolve and already the paddles were churning the water under the boat into a resemblance to soapsuds; the thrill of movement was already experienced and the people who habitually frequent the lower deck while crossing the bay were amusing themselves in customary fashion, smoking, gossipping and preparing to sniff the cool air as soon as the boat passed out beyond the piles and into the ship channel.

Suddenly there came into view a startling apparition. Down the wharf, clad in sweaters and bicycle garb, sped an impetuous wheelman straight for the fleeing boat. The spokes of his bicycle wheels were invisible. His feet went up and down with regularity and great speed. At once there was a feeling of apprehension on the ferry-boat, and warning shouts instinctively uttered. The scorcher paused not nor hesitated. The boat was moving, but the bicycle easily outclassed it by many degrees as a racer. Just as the clear water was about to show between the edge of the apron and the deck of the ferry-boat, the bicycler leaped from his bicycle with the speed of thought, seized the machine and boldly jumped toward the boat. He was cool as well as nervy, and his wheel was not permitted to strike the deck with a perceptible jar. Then the men breathed easier and women spectators laughed hysterically. The bold rider took a fearful chance.—San Francisco Call.

### Day and Night on the Moon.

The day on the moon is a fortnight in length. During that period the temperature on the illuminated side probably rises to 220 degrees Fahrenheit. The night is, of course, of equal length, and during the period of darkness the heat probably radiates so freely that the temperature falls to 300 degrees below the zero of the Fahrenheit scale.

The bones of aged persons having more lime in them than those of young people, are therefore more brittle.

## INCONCEIVABLY SWIFT FLIGHT.

The Virginia Plover Makes More Than Three Miles a Minute.

The distance covered by birds in a day's travel is a matter of great interest, but it has not been studied as it ought to be. We know, however, in a general way that under favoring circumstances geese and ducks cover from 300 miles up to 610 in a day of twenty-four hours. The hard-working insect eaters that travel by day probably average five or six miles. The gorgeous Baltimore oriole, being easily traced by both plumage and voice, has been noted all the way from Rodney, Miss., to Oak Point, Manitoba, a distance of 1,298 miles, and he covered it in forty-eight days—a speed of twenty-seven miles per day. A lot of other birds were lumped together, and an average of twenty-three miles a day obtained. But the observers were few. And then it may be that the birds flew a hundred miles in a night and then rested for three days thereafter. They averaged so many miles a day, but what was their actual speed a-wing? Gatke, a German observer, who has devoted fifty years to the study of birds in migration on the little island called Heligoland, concludes that the Virginia plover travels 225 miles per hour, and that the average altitude of migrants in fine weather is at least 10,000 feet. Will we ever learn about these things definitely?

That the time of a bird's arrival in the spring varies with the weather is known to all, but to this rule there are some marvellous exceptions. On May 18, 1887, a Wilson's blackcap warbler was seen in a certain bush by an observer, who took especial note of the fact because it was a new bird to him and for other reasons. It was seen at 1:30 P. M. A year later the observer happened to remember the fact, and went to the shrubbery to see if by chance a blackcap had arrived, and found one in the same bush at the same hour. And this happened again the third year. It doubtless just happened so, and yet the birds that start North late in the season, as the blackcap does, move with much greater regularity than the early travelers do.

That individuals remain behind while the main hosts of a tribe migrate is very well known. It is worth while noting, because it emphasizes the assertion that eccentric people are found among the birds as among men. And some travel far from accustomed haunts. The Swainson's hawk, from the Rocky Mountains, has been found in the Adirondacks, and the horned lark of the plains in Massachusetts. I should not be astonished to find an Idaho magpie hovering around the Capitol at Washington.

The reason why birds migrate has not been considered here, but the allotted space is already full. Many reasons are offered, of which the chief is homesickness—a longing for the old birthplace—but none is entirely satisfactory. Perhaps one must go back to the old days when palm trees grew in Siberia and monkeys ran wild on the Cape Horn archipelago to find the reason. It is a matter still under investigation, and it is, as was said, in the hope that some may be incited to join in the investigation that this and other wonders and mysteries of bird life have been related.

### A Track that Talks.

Between the forty-nine and fifty-five mile posts on the Carolina Central Railroad there is a piece of track for a distance of nearly six miles that presents a singular condition that, so far amounts to an inexplicable mystery. All trains going and coming go to grinding and start a terrible squeaking when they get on this six miles of track. The noise comes from not only one car, but every locomotive, every coach, and every car of whatever kind sets up a grinding as if turning a curve. The noise is something like the screeching of an ox cart that has no grease on it, and it is made by every truck in a train. The track is perfectly straight, and as there is no curve at all, the cause of the grinding and squeaking has mystified the railroad people. Every effort has been made to ascertain the cause.

The locomotives have been examined, the coaches and cars have been scrutinized, every cross tie and every rail has been inspected, every joint has been looked at, and every foot of the track has been regauged, but no explanation could be found. The section master has almost crawled over the six miles on his knees in search of the cause. The roadmaster has tried his best to ferret out the matter, and the superintendent has been over the track and inspected it—all of them making repeated efforts time and again to find out what is the matter, but they have given it up as a bad job. They have not only not been able to discover the cause of the noise, but have been unable to discover any theory to explain it. It is one of the railroad mysteries of the age, and has been going on for twenty years. During that time the cross ties and rails have been replaced several times with new ones, but without effect. Who can explain the mystery?

### Sparrow's Choice of Colors.

It has recently been discovered that sparrows have a particular dislike to certain colors, such as purple and blue. A correspondent in Nature states that some caged sparrows that he had would not touch their food if he put strips of blue paper upon it; that they manifested a discourteous dislike to ladies who came into the room wearing blue dresses, and that several of them were cured of the vice of pecking at a certain part of the wall they had access to by plastering a piece of blue paper over it. As sparrows are grain-consuming birds, here is a suggestion for farmers.

## RACE OF MISSING LINKS.

Interesting Information About Some Curious Bushmen in South Africa.

Olive Schreiner, the clever authoress of "The Story of a South African Farm," gives some curious information in a magazine article about the strange little bushmen of South Africa, now nearly extinct.

Akin in race and speech to the dwarf races found in Central Africa, they are lighter in color. So small in size are they that an adult Bushman is not larger than an ordinary European child if eleven. They have tiny, weazened faces, the wool on their heads growing in little balls, with naked spaces between. They seem to resemble, we are further told, not so much a race of children as a race caught in the very act of evolving into human form—the missing link, in fact.

These small people had, it seems, no fixed social organization. Wandering about in hordes or as solitary individuals, without any settled habitation, they slept at night under the rocks or in wild dog holes, or they made themselves a curious little wall of loose bushes, raised up on the side from which the wind blew, and strangely like an animal's lair, and this they left again when morning broke. Their language is said to be so imperfect that the clear expression of even the very simplest ideas is difficult. They have no word for wife, for marriage, for nation. No member of the race has, in any known instance, been taught to read or write, or to grasp religious conceptions clearly, though great efforts have been made to instruct them.

Although in no known instance has a member of this people been truly civilized, yet they have "a curiously strong sense of gratitude, and are not incapable of a powerful affection of a dog-like kind," as an incident which came under Miss Schreiner's own observation shows. She says:

"Some years ago we came in contact with a Bushboy who had been procured from his mother for a bottle of brandy, and who was carefully tended in the hope of civilizing and rearing him. He, however, contracted consumption. On the day of the death of his mistress, seeing what his state was, bade him lie down in the little box which was the only bed he could be induced to use. Half an hour after we discovered him in the yard cleaning the knives, with the struggle of death already in his face and the rattle in his throat. Asked why he had come, he shook his head, and said he could not allow his mistress to have her dinner with an unpolished knife. We took him back to his box and gave him a sugar stick. He curled himself up, gave a look of unutterable gratitude and affection to his mistress, gave one suck at his sugar stick, and died—like a small, wild animal—but one capable of profound gratitude and affection."

These people, Miss Schreiner adds, have now almost disappeared; a few hordes in the northwest and solitary individuals hanging about the pale of civilization are all that is left of them.

### Wood-Pulp Shoe-Heels.

One of the latest adaptations of the wood pulp industry is the manufacture in Haverhill, Mass., of shoe-heels from that material, white pine and other kinds being used for the purpose. In carrying out this art the plan as described consists in reducing the wood in the usual way in digesters, after which the pulp is put into a tank and mixed with the substances for imparting to heel-stock the necessary requirements, such as alcohol, litharge, tar, degras and fish-glue, a thorough mixing of these with the pulp being followed by soaking the same a day or two so that the fibre may be permeated, when another application of materials occurs. The object at this stage is to harden the pulp somewhat, so that it can be rolled into thick sheets and handled, shellac and borax accomplishing this, the pulp then having the consistency of cement. At this point slackened lime is put in, and, as this hardens when dry, the pulp must be rolled into sheets and cut into heels before the hardening takes place. The pulp is now drawn from the tank in sheets, it being just thick enough, there being specially arranged rollers and adjustments at the bottom of the tank for effecting this. A series of pressures through press rollers reduces the sheet to the right thickness, and the sheet is next placed quickly upon the bed of a cutter; the wheels are now started, and in a moment the platen falls, forcing a hundred or more cutters upon the sheet, each shaping out a heel.

### Hawaiian Huckleberries.

Near the Volcanic House on the island of Hawaii are great thickets of the obelo, or Hawaiian huckleberry, says the Popular Science Monthly, which the natives consider sacred to Pele, the goddess who is supposed to preside over the famous crater of Kilauea, and which, together with white pigs and chickens, are thrown by them into the boiling red lake during an eruption to appease the wrath of the aggressive dame and thus cause the rivers of lava to cease flowing on their destructive course.

These berries grow in clusters on low bushes right on the very brink of the brimstone beds, and are so numerous that a bushel may be easily gathered in half an hour. In appearance they somewhat resemble a cranberry, and the flavor is pleasantly suggestive of grapes.

### Electric Energy from Coal.

A new process, by which it is claimed that electricity can be produced from the direct combustion of coal, is described in a scientific journal. It consists in blowing air through a bath of fused caustic soda, having a carbon annode and iron cathode whereby a very large current of low voltage is obtained.

# THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS OF THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Loved and Lost—He Knew the Sex—A Boon to Art—Domestic Cruelty—To be on the Safe Side.

LOVED AND LOST.

"Did Mabel promise to marry her photographer lover?"

"No. She developed a negative."

HE KNEW THE SEX.

Hicks—My baby actually cried for the moon last evening.

Wicks—That's nothing. One of these days she'll be wanting the earth.

A BOON TO ART.

"They say crude oil is becoming exhausted."

"Good! Now we shall be spared the infliction of so many crude oil paintings."

DOMESTIC CRUELTY.

"So Mrs. Bilker has got a divorce?"

"Yes; she discovered that Mr. Bilker had been hiding his small change every night under a flower-pot in the back yard."

TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE.

Lulu—You should get him to sign the pledge before you marry him.

Babs—Why, he doesn't drink!

Lulu—No, but he may be tempted to later.

REASONABLY SUPERSTITIOUS.

Wallace—Are you superstitious?

Ferry—Only reasonably so. If some men I know were to try to borrow $18 of me on Friday I would refuse.

MATERIAL VS. TIME.

Gentleman—What is your hurry, Pat? Haven't you all day in which to finish the job?

Pat—Bagorra, O'm throyin' to finish me job befoor the paint gives out.

USES OF THE PHONOGRAPH.

"Goodness, Maria! Was the phonograph open during a cat fight?"

"No. I turned it on last night when you were sleeping. Perhaps you will believe now that you snore."

UNWELCOME.

Peddler—"Peg pardon, ma'am, but I am agent for Doctor Feeder's Spice Root Bitters, and I'm sure if the members of your family would try them they would soon have the finest appetites——"

Lady at door (severely)—"This, sir, is a boarding-house."

DIDN'T GO FAR ENOUGH.

"Oh, yes," sighed the anteater, "my neck is all right as far as it goes, but——"

He gazed longingly at the giraffe, who deftly picked a cocoanut palm.

IRRESISTIBLY ATTRACTED.

"I thought Wibble was such a good rider, and here he goes and smashes his wheel against a brewery wagon."

"That wasn't awkwardness. It was a case of fascination."

A GOLDEN RULE FOR ENGLISH.

Auntie: Do you find your lessons hard?

Little Nephew: Some of them is; but spellin' and pronunciation is easy.

"They are?"

"Yes'm. All you has to do is to pronounce words the way they isn't spelled, and spell 'em some way they isn't pronounced."

GOOD CHANCE FOR A JOB.

Tramp—Kind madam, I hain't had nuthin' t' eat for two weeks——

Woman at the door—Wait till I call my husband; he's a dime museum manager, and may give you a fasting job.

PERFECTLY WILLING.

"Do you think your mother would let you have another piece of cake, Willie?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am. She told me to be sure and get filled up while I had the chance."

A WISE BOY.

Helen (awed). "Oh, Tommy, aren't you awfully afraid of the bears they tell about up here?"

Tommie. "Naw! I'm not afraid of the bears anybody tells about. I'm only afraid of the bears I see."

AN INGENIOUS MAN.

Henry Peck—Does your wife scold you for coming home late?

Crabbe—Not a bit of it.

Henry Peck—How do you manage it?

Crabbe—I don't have any wife.

HIS BUSINESS.

Muggins—Is your son in business?

Buggins—He's a contractor.

Muggins—What line?

Buggins—Debts.

GROUNDS FOR DISLIKE.

"Mosquitoes are hateful, aren't they?"

"Yes; I don't mind their eating me if they didn't keep up such an everlasting complaint about the way I taste."

HE MISSED IT.

"I suppose you did not see the lovely sunrise this morning?" said Mr. Early-bird to Mr. Nightowl.

"Of course not," was the latter's reply in a rebuking tone. "I was abed long before that. You should cultivate better hours, sir."

TRIALS OF THE ROAD.

"I have been informed that your first attempt at a long distance ride on your wheel turned out to be a highly dramatic affair."

"Very. I had to walk back."

IF THEY HAD KNOWN.

A man, whom the circumstances of traveling caused to sit in the same seat with a young lady who was unusually friendly for a stranger, said, as he was leaving the car:

"I thank you for a very pleasant chat, but I am afraid you would not have been so kind to me had you known I am a married man."

"You haven't any advantage of me," promptly responded the young lady: "I am an escaped lunatic."

And so, as it turned out, she really was.

A perilous feat was performed, not long since, by a bicyclist in Lyons, France. He rode his wheel over the coping stone of a house, fifty feet from the ground, in the presence of an immense crowd. The track is only two feet wide.

# Feed

Your nerves upon rich, red blood and you will not be nervous. Blood is made rich and pure by

# Hood's
## Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

**Hood's Pills** are always reliable. 25 cents.


## HER POSITION PAYS.

**Queen Victoria Has Found Ruling a Very Profitable Calling.**

Victoria has found queenhood a very profitable calling. Figures for fifty-seven years of her reign show that the British people have given her under the name of civil list expenditures $110,275,000. In addition to this vast total, $48,676,765 has been expended for the maintenance of seventeen residences, stables and the like. The total direct expenditure of the Queen alone is over $1,800,000 a year. There is at this date an annual expenditure in addition for other members of the royal family of $1,300,000. The thrity old lady who has this vast income at her disposal has taken care to "make hay while the sun shines." Of course, the money has been voted to enable her to keep up the ornamental state considered necessary for a royal position. But it is just this she does not do. Victoria, besides valuable continental property, is the owner of three estates in the United Kingdom. They are Balmoral, in Aberdeenshire, Scotland; Osborne House, Isle of Wight, Hampshire, and Charlemont, Surrey. They embrace 5,561 acres, with a rental value a year of $27,805. At twenty years' purchase that would be $556,100. In fact, they are worth double that amount.

Queen Victoria, they say, has her little superstitions. She believes that articles made by blind persons bring good luck; that spilling salt brings bad luck; and she would probably not give sixpence for her kingdom if by any untoward chance thirteen persons happened to sit at the royal dining table. She has her pet dislikes, too, and among these is a hearty destation of nicknames; another is an antipathy as to the smell of furs, particularly of sealskins.

One shot in the wing means a wounded bird, no matter how fast it may be flying when it is hit.

Miss Townley—Yes, indeed, uncle, I love birds. Uncle Greenfield—I thought you hated them. Miss Townley—Why! Don't you see I have four in the house? Uncle Greenfield—I see you have—in cages.—Life.

**Cabs in London.**

Standings are provided for only 5,000 cabs in London, though there are over 11,000 licensed vehicles.


## WOMEN WANT TO KNOW.

### TO WHOM CAN THEY TELL THEIR TROUBLES?

**A Woman Answers "To Me"—Anxious Inquirers Intelligently Answered—Thousands of Grateful Letters.**

Women regard it as a blessing that they can talk to a woman who fully understands their every ailment, and thus avoid the examinations, experiments and theories of incompetent physicians, whose sex deprives them of knowing by experience. The endless confidence placed in Mrs. Pinkham by American women, prompts them to seek her advice constantly.

Female diseases yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once. Inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian troubles, spinal weakness and kidney complaints, all have their symptoms, and should be "nipped in the bud." Bearing-down pains, backache, headache, nervousness, pains in groins, lassitude, whites, irregularities, dread of impending evil, blues, sleeplessness, faintness, etc.

Here is testimony right to the point:

"The doctors told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed, I could not live. I had falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb.

"I was in constant misery all the time; my back ached; I was always tired. It was impossible for me to walk far or stand long at a time. I was surely a wreck. I decided that I would give your Compound and Sanative Wash a trial.

"I took three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of Sanative Wash, and I am now almost well. I am stouter and healthier than I have ever been in my life. My friends and neighbors and the doctors are surprised at my rapid improvement. I have told them all what I have been taking."—Mrs. Annetta Bickmeier, Bellaire, Belmont Co., O.


## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

### The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

**Subject: "Shall We Have Another Chance."**

Text: "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be." - Eccl. xi., 3.

There is a hovering hope in the minds of a vast multitude of people that there will be an opportunity in the next world of correcting the mistakes of this; that however complete a shipwreck we may make of our earthly life, it will be on a beach up which we may walk to a palace; that as a defendant may lose his case in a Circuit Court and appeal it and have it go up to the Supreme Court or Court of Chancery and all the costs thrown over on the other party, so a man may lose his case in this world, but in the higher jurisdiction of eternity have the decision of the earthly case set aside, all the costs remitted and the defendant be triumphant forever.

The object of my sermon is to show you that common sense declares with the text that such an expectation is chimerical. "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be." There are those who say that if the impenitent and unfortunate man enters the next world and sees the disaster, as a result of that disaster he will turn, the distress the cause of his reformation; but we have ten thousand instances all around about us of people who have done wrong and disaster suddenly came upon them—did the disaster heal them? No, they went on. There is a man flung of dissipations. The doctor says to him: "Now, my friend, if you don't stop drinking and don't stop this fast life you are living, you will die." The patient thanks the physician for his warning and gets better; he begins to sit up, begins to walk around the room, begins to go to business and takes the same round of grog shops where he got his morning dram and his evening dram and the drams between. Down again. Same doctor. Same physical anguish. Same medical warning. But now the sickness is more protracted, the liver more obstinate, the stomach more irritable, the digestive organs more rebellious. But still, under medical skill, he gets better, goes forth, commits the same sacrilege against his physical health. Sometimes he wakes up to see what he is doing, and he realizes he is destroying his family and that his life is a perpetual perjury against his marriage vows, and that that broken-hearted woman is so different from the roseate wife he married that her old schoolmates do not recognize her on the street, and that his sons are going out in life under the taunt of a father's drunkenness, and that his daughters are going out in life under the scarification of a disreputable ancestry. His nerves are all a jangle. From crown of head to sole of foot he is one aching, rasping, crucifying, damning torture. Where is he? He is in hell on earth. Does it stop him? Ah! no. After awhile delirium tremens pours out upon his pillow a whole jungle of hissing reptiles. His screams horrify the neighbors as he dashes out of bed crying, "Take these things off of me!" He is drinking down the comfort of his family, the education of his children, their prospects for this life and perhaps their prospects for the life to come. Pale and convalescent he sits up. Physician says to him, "Now, my good fellow, I am going to have a plain talk with you. If you ever have an attack of this kind again you will die. I can't save you, and all the doctors in creation can't save you." The patient gets up, starts out, goes the same round of dissipation and is down again; but this time medicines do not touch his case. Consultations of physicians say there is no hope. Death ends the scene. That process of inebriation and physical suffering and medical warning and dissolution is taking place within a stone's throw of where you sit and in every neighborhood of Christendom. Pain does not reform. Suffering does not cure. What is true in regard to one sin is true in regard to all sins, and yet men are expecting in the next life there will be opportunity for purgatorial regeneration.

Again, I wish you to further notice that another chance in another world means the ruin of this. Now, suppose a wicked man is assured that after a lifetime of wickedness he can fix it all right in the future? That would be the demoralization of society, that would be the demolition of the human race. There are now men who are kept on the limits of sin by their fear. The fear that if we are bad and unforgiven here it will not be well for us in the next existence, is the chief influence that keeps civilization from rushing back into semi-barbarism, and keeps semi-barbarism from rushing back into midnight savagery, and keeps midnight savagery from rushing back into extinction. Another chance in another world means the demolition of this world.

Furthermore, my friends—for I am preaching to myself as well as to you—we are on the same level, and though the platform is a little higher than the pew, it is only for convenience, and that we may the better speak to the people; we are all on the same platform, and I am talking to my soul while I talk to yours—my friends, why another chance in another world when we have declined so many chances in this? Suppose you spread a banquet and you invite a vast number of friends, and among others you send an invitation to a man who disregards it, or treats it in an obnoxious way. During twenty years you gave twenty banquets, a banquet a year, and you invite your friends, and every time you invite this man, who disregards your invitation or sends back some indignity. After a while you move into a larger house and amid more luxurious surroundings, and you invite your friends, but you do not invite that man to whom twenty times you sent an invitation to the smaller house. Are you to blame? You would only make yourself absurd before God and man to send that man another invitation. For twenty years he has been declining your offers and sending insult for your kindness and courtesy, and can he blame you? Can he come up to your house on the night of the banquet? Looking up and seeing it is a finer house will he have any right to say: "Let me in. I have declined all those other offers, but this is a larger house, a more luxuriant abode. Let me in. Give me another chance."

God has spread a banquet of His grace before us. For three hundred and sixty-five days of every year, since we knew the difference between our right hand and our left, He has invited us by His Providence and by His Spirit. Suppose we decline all these offers of kindness. Now the banquet is spread in a large place, in the heavenly palace. Invitations are sent out, but no invitation is sent to us. Why? Because we declined all those other banquets. Will God be to blame? Will we have any right to rap on the door of heaven and say: "I ought not to be shut out of this place: give me another chance?" Twelve gates of salvation standing wide for free admission all our life and then when the twelve gates close we rush on the bosses of Jehovah's buckler, saying: "Give me another chance." A ship is to sail for Hamburg. You want to go to Germany by that line. You see the advertisement of the steamer's sailing. You see it for two weeks. You see it in the morning papers and you see it in the evening papers; you see it placarded on the walls. Circulars are thrown into your office telling you all about that steamer. One day you come down on the wharf and the steamer has swung out into the stream. You say: "Oh, that isn't fair. Come back, swing up again to the docks. Throw the planks ashore that I may come on board. It isn't fair. I want to go to Germany by that steamer. Give me another chance. Here is a magnificent offer for heaven. It has been anchored within our sight year after year, and all the benign voices of earth and heaven have urged us to go on board since it may sail at any moment.

Suppose we let that opportunity sail away, and then we look out and say: "Send back that opportunity; I want to take it; it isn't treating me fairly. Give me another chance." Why, my brother, you might as well go out and stand on the Highlands at the Navesink three days after the Majestic has gone out, and shout: "Captain, come back; I want to go to Liverpool on the Majestic. Come back over the sea and through the Narrows and up to the docks. Give me another chance." You might as well do that as, after the last opportunity of heaven has sped away, try to get it back again. Just think of it! It came on me yesterday in my study with overwhelming impressiveness. Just think of it. All heaven offered us as a gratuity for a whole Lifetime, and yet we wanting to rush against God, saying: "Give me another chance!" There ought to be, there will be, no such thing as posthumous opportunity.

You see common-sense agrees with my text in saying that "if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be." You see this idea lifts this world from an unimportant way-station to a platform of stupendous issues, and makes all eternity whirl around this hour. Oh, my soul! my soul! Only one trial, and all the preparation for that trial to be made in this world, or never made at all. Oh, my soul! my soul! You see this piles up all the emphasis and all the climaxes and all the destinies into this life. No other chance. Oh, how that intensifies the value and the importance of this chance.

Alexander and his army used to come around a city and they would kindle a great light, with the understanding that as long as that light was burning the city might surrender, and all would be well, but if they let that light go out, then the battering rams would swing against the walls and there would come disaster and demolition. Oh, my friends, all you and I need to do to prepare for eternal safety is just to surrender to the King and Conqueror, Christ. Surrender hearts, surrender life, surrender everything. The great light keeps burning, light kindled by the wood of the cross, light flaming up against the dark night of our sin and sorrow. Oh, let us surrender before the light goes out, and with it our last opportunity of making our peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Oh, my brother, talk about another chance; this is the supernal chance. In the time of Edward II., at the battle of Musselburgh, a private soldier saw the Earl of Huntley had lost his helmet. The private soldier took off his helmet and went up to the Earl of Huntley and put the helmet on his head. Now, the head of the private soldier uncovered, he was soon slain, while his commander rode in safety through and out of the battle. But it is different in our case. Instead of a private offering a helmet to an earl, it is the King of heaven and earth offering a crown to an unworthy subject, the King dying that we might live! Oh, tell it to the points of the compass, tell it to day and night, tell it to earth and heaven, tell it to all the centuries and all the millenniums that God has given us a magnificent chance in this world and that we need no other chance in another!

A dream. I am in the burnisher judgment hall on the last day. The great white throne is lifted, but the Judge has not yet taken it. While we are waiting for His arrival I hear the immortals in conversation. "What are you waiting for?" says a soul that went up from Madagascar to a soul that went up from America. The latter responds: "I was in America forty years ago, and I heard the gospel preached, and I had plenty of Bibles in my house, and from the time that I knelt at my mother's knee in prayer until my last hour, I had great opportunities; but I did not improve them, and I am here to-day waiting for another chance. "Strange, strange," says the soul just come up from Madagascar. "Strange; why, I never heard the gospel call but once in all my life, and I accepted it, and I don't want another chance." "What are you waiting for?" says one who on earth had very feeble intellect to one who had great brain and whose voice was silvery, and who had scepters of power. The latter replied: "I had great power on earth. I must admit, and I mastered languages and I mastered libraries and colleges conferred upon me learned titles, and my name was a synonym for eloquence and power; but somehow I neglected the matters of my soul and I must confess to you I am here to-day waiting for another chance." Now, the ground trembles with the advancing chariot. The great folding doors of the burnished hall of judgment are thrown open. "Stand back," cry the ushers, "and let the Judge of quick and dead pass through." He takes the throne. He looks off upon the throngs of nations come to the last judgment, come to the only judgment, and one flash from the throne reveals each man's history to himself, and reveals it to all the others. And then the Judge says: "Divide!" and the burnished walls echo it, "Divide!" and the guides angelic answer, "Divide!" and the immortals are rushing this way and that, until there is an aisle between them, a great aisle; and then a vacuum, widening and widening, until the Judge looks to one side of that vacuum, and addresses the throne and says: "Let him that is righteous be righteous still, and let him that is holy be holy still." And then, turning to the throng on the other side of the vacuum, He says: "Let him that is unjust be unjust still, and let him that is filthy be filthy still." And then He stretches out both hands, one toward the throng on each side the vacuum, and says: "If the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north, in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be!" And then I hear something jar with a great sound. It is the closing of the Book of Judgment. The Judge ascends the stairs behind the throne. The Hall of the last Assize is cleared and shut. The High Court of Eternity adjourned forever.

## DEVASTATION AND DEATH.

### Cyclone Sweeps Over Alabama, Leaving Terror and Desolation.

News was received in Selma from Augustine, Perry county, Ala., 14 miles from a telegraph station, that a terrible and most destructive cyclone swept over that place Thursday, leveling everything in its path.

Twelve colored and three white people were killed by houses falling in on them, and ten other persons were more or less injured. Twenty-four head of horses and mules were crushed to death by falling barns.

The cyclone was followed by the heaviest rain that has fallen in that section in 15 years. Creeks and branches were converted into raging torrents, sweeping away cotton, corn and other crops, causing heavy loss to planters.

## SLAIN BY TURKISH TROOPS.

### Eighty Helpless Macedonians Said to Have Been Killed.

The Turkish troops are reported to have massacred eighty old men, women and children in the villages of Trambuno and Komino, Macedonia.

The remainder of the inhabitants escaped to the mountains. The troops carried off the crops and burned both villages.

George R. Sims, the London writer, is at the head of an anti-bald crusade. It is stated that he calculates he has caused hair to grow on 50,000 bald heads. His recipe is paraffin oil.

The bust of Madame Calve, which is executed by the Countess Fedore Gleichen, is said to bear a wonderful resemblance to the gifted artiste.

## DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

By the explosion of a portable boiler at Rochester, N. Y., three men were probably fatally and twenty slightly injured.

The steamer Oceanica, of the Lehigh Valley Transportation Company, and the propeller Chisholm were sunk in a collision in Lake St. Clair.

A cloudburst at Mogollon, New Mexico resulted in the loss of several lives and the destruction of considerable mining property. Damage was also done at Graham and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus K. Martin, of Brooklyn, while walking on the Prospect Park and Coney Island Railroad tracks, at Kings Highway, were struck by a train and instantly killed.

A freight house being erected in South Boston for the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad collapsed, and ten men were injured, Adolphus McKenna, aged 24 years old, fatally.

A Rock Island extra freight, carrying stock, was wrecked at the sugar mills, four miles west of Topeka, Kansas. Four men stealing a ride in the feed-box of a stock car were almost instantly killed.

The Rev. John H. Stewart, aged 60, and for thirty-two years a member of the Methodist ministry, was struck by an engine while driving over a railway crossing near his home in Cataraqui, Ontario, and killed.

Fire destroyed the Van Wert County, Ohio, Infirmary. The thirty inmates barely escaped with their lives. Two were badly burned, an old woman had both arms broken and half a dozen suffered slight injuries.

Foreman Peter Ryan, John Manning and John Campbell were killed in the St. Lawrence Mine, at Butte, Montana, by the failure of a clutch on the hoisting engine to work, which permitted the cage to drop to the bottom of the shaft, a distance of 1250 feet.

Engineer Fred. Romp, of "Flyer No. 1," going west; Engineer Wm. Johnson, of fast freight, coming east, and Fireman Huff, of the flyer, were killed in a collision at Torch, W. Va., on the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern. Two other train men were probably fatally injured.

The second section of a West-bound train on the Denver and Rio Grand Railroad was wrecked about eight miles west of Pueblo, Colorado. Engineer Charles Davenport and Fireman W. F. Reppert were instantly killed. About twenty passengers were injured, but none seriously. It is thought the accident was caused by the spreading of the rails, due to the intense heat.

## ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

In his new book Harold Frederic will deal exclusively with English people and subjects.

The Rev. A. M. Clark said in a lecture in San Francisco the other evening that Gregory VII was the father of modern liberty.

It is rumored that no less than three prominent authors are engaged upon lives of Christ—Hall Caine, S. R. Crockett and Ian Maclaren.

Pierre Lourderoan, who is 92 years old, and who lives in Paris, is the last survivor of the men who fought in the July revolution in 1830.

The Rev. Henry Victor Morgan, of Alameda, Cal., is building a church with his own hands, assisted by some members of his congregation.

The Princess of Wales has among her numberless treasures a very costly and beautiful ostrich screen given to her by Sir John Willoughby.

Max Nordau's handwriting is almost microscopical. His book, "Parodoxes," a printed volume of 414 pages, was written on sixty-five sheets of paper.

News comes from Japan that Lafcadio Hearn has become totally blind and has been obliged to give up his professorship in the Imperial University of Japan.

The North British Railway has in its service an engineer named James Henderson, aged 78, who, during fifty years of service, has never had an accident happen to his train.

Laurier, the new Canadian Premier, might have made a fortune and a reputation at the bar, but he rarely goes into court. He is poor, and it is said that if he were to die now his estate would not amount to more than $2000. He is considered the most pleasing orator in Canada and gained great fame by the first speech he made when he took his seat in the House of Commons.

## NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Maine has two hundred newspapers.

There is talk of a "Greater Lowell," Mass.

It is rumored that no more convicts are to be sent to Siberia.

The Baltimore and Ohio is laying new steel rail on its main division.

Fourth of July fire losses throughout the country were unusually light this year.

All attempts to reach the summit of Mount Blanc have failed this season, either through heavy snow storms or fogs.

The Swiss Government has proposed an obligatory insurance, but there are doubts as to whether the measure will pass the House.

The New Orleans City Council refused to accept the new charter for that city which the Louisiana Legislature framed at its recent session.

The evidence to be submitted to the Venezuelan Boundary Commission is practically all in, and the commissioners are engaged in classifying it.

Pittsburg, Penn., has been paying $8,000,000 a year in life insurance premiums, and has never had a company of its own. One is being formed.

Nineteen persons, two of whom are women, have been sentenced to death in Agram, Hungary, on the charges of brigandage and murder.

A. J. Miller, a wealthy merchant of Frankfort, Ind., has offered to give $50,000 to any one who will restore his sight, lost three years ago by a stroke of paralysis.

The Metropolitan Job Printing Company, of New York City, has been awarded the contract for printing the Postal Guide for the Postoffice Department. The contract is for four years at $19,000 per year.

On account of the bad outlook for the native corn crop owing to the lateness of the "rainy season," it is estimated that if the American railroads reduce freights, Mexico will take 10,000 carloads of our corn.

Only one of the thirteen trees planted on Washington Heights, New York City, by Alexander Hamilton more than a century ago to commemorate the thirteen original States of the Union is in a flourishing condition. All the others are either dead or dying.

**A Towel of Blotting Paper.**

The most curious use to which paper is to be put is that suggested by the recent patenting of a blotting paper towel. It is a new style of bath towel, consisting of a full suit of heavy blotting paper. A person upon stepping out of his morning tub has only to array himself in one of these suits, and in a second he will be as dry as a bone.


State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County,

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.


Give what you have. To Some it may be better than you dare to think.—Longfellow


**Are You Satisfied With What You Know,**

Or would you gladly improve your stock of knowledge? You may not have $50 or $60 you can spare for a 10-volume encyclopedia, but you can afford to pay fifty cents for a Hand Book of General Information. You won't want to pay even this unless you are desirous of improving your mind and believe that a five-hundred-page book, filled with a condensed mass of valuable knowledge, will be read by you. This valuable Encyclopedia will be sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City. Every person who has not a large encyclopedia should take advantage of this great offer at once and store his mind with the valuable facts collated in this book.


Idleness is only the refuge of weak minds, and the holiday of fools.—Chesterfield.

"Penny wise and pound foolish" are those who think it *economy* to use cheap soda and rosin soaps, instead of the good old Dobbins' Electric Soap; for sale by all grocers since 1865. Try it once. Be sure, buy genuine.

He who goes no further than bare justice stops at the beginning of virtue.—Blair.


FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

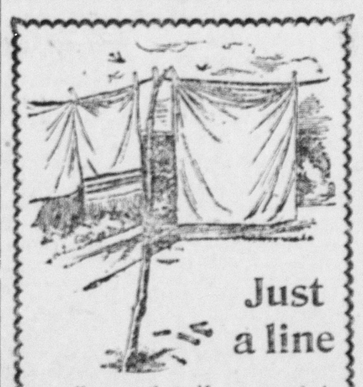

The law is without depth to those who, without heed, do plunge into it.—Shakespeare.


Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.


The most enviable of all titles the character of an honest man.—Washington.


After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—Ralph Eaieg, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1895.


Laughter may not improperly be called the chorus of conversation.—Steele.

Just a line

to tell you that if you want to do your washing easily, in the "up to date" way, the Sunlight way, without rubbing your clothes all to pieces (and your hands too) you must

USE Sunlight Soap

Cleanses clothes and most everything else—with less labor and greater comfort.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

## Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

## CHEAPEST AND BEST

### GERMAN DICTIONARY

OF 624 PAGES

FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

A FIRST-CLASS DICTIONARY

AT VERY SMALL PRICE.

It gives English Words with the German Equivalents and Pronunciation and German Words with English Definitions. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1

READ WHAT THIS MAN SAYS:

Salem, Mass., May 31, 1897.

*Book Pub. House, 134 Leonard St.:*

The German Dictionary is received and I am much pleased with it. I did not expect to find such a good book for so cheap a book. Please send a copy to ——, and inclosed find $1 for same. M. M. Haskell.

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134 Leonard Street, New York City.

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Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, postpaid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

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**OPIUM** and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA

DNU 35

25 CTS. A BOTTLE FOR PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Address
AERMOTOR COMPANY.
IF SILVER WINS and if farm products, labor and labor products double in price, then metals must also double in price, as they are yet labor. If labor doubles in cost and the product of the mine doubles in cost, Aermotors, Pumps, Spiral Pipe, Fittings, Cylinders, Tanks and Substructures, being the product of the mine and labor, must also double in cost and price; therefore, your $1 now will buy as much as 2 of the same dollars if silver wins, or if people think it will win.
IT IS 2 TO 1 in favor of buying now. The advance may come in a month or in a week. Aermotor prices will not advance unless compelled by an advance in labor and material. Our prices on Brass Cylinders are not below anything ever quoted, and our other goods are as low as they can be produced, even with our splendid facilities. A general rush to cover future needs, while $1 buys so much, may quickly exhaust our immense stock and compel the advance. Great saving can be assured and advance avoided IF YOU BUY NOW
A geared Aermotor on a barn is POWER for good and a power-ful good thing.
One Only.

## OH, LOOK!

## EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

*"Before and After Taking."*

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

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The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

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(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed). Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. **ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID.** Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

**BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.**

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Aug. 27.


# THE NEW RACKET

*No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.*

Taken as a whole, is easily the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte and is particularly strong in the following departments:

**DRESS GOODS** representing the Botany Mills, we are at all times ready to show you goods fresh from the looms, that for quality, price style, speak for themselves. We also carry a complete line of "Gold Medal" specialties in Black only. They rank among the best of the world's products in Black Dress Fabrics.

**Our Dress Lining and Trimming Department.**

Is up to date, and great care is taken to sell only such material as will give proper style and results, as required in modern dressmaking.

**Notions and Novelties.**

Immense Variety, Latest Ideas, Standard Goods, Lowest Prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.



# MAINS' CIRCUS COMING.

So is our New Goods for Fall. They will arrive this week.

••

Some choice selections for school dresses, etc.

Particulars next week.

**W. T. MEYER,**

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. Bellefonte.


### Sons of America.

The state camp of Pennsylvania, Patriotic Order Sons of America, assembled in the Eleventh Av. opera house, Altoona, on Tuesday. The camps of of Centre county are represented as follows:

202, O. A. Shirey, Unionville.
316, John E. Foresman, Eagleville.
357, C. D. Motz, Woodward.
447, William Owens, Bellefonte.
459, McClel. Pearson, Philipsburg.
466, Jacob M. Claar, Sandy Ridge.
518, M. F. Leathers, Howard.
571, G. C. Lykens, Scotia.
613, J. L. Holmes, State College.
680, A. M. Martin, Coburn.

A. J. Campbell, of Coburn, represents one of the Shamokin camps.

### Barn Burned.

The Lewisburg Journal, of last week says, Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 12, a large barn belonging to S. E. Benner, near New Berlin, was struck by lightning. The building and all the contents were destroyed. Mr. Benner lost nearly all of his crop just harvested, along with a large lot of harness, farming implements, several wagons, etc. Mr. Benner and Mr. Solomon were in the barn when the lightning struck the building, but fortunately escaped injury. Two cows were killed by another stroke of lightning. The cattle were in a field nearby. The loss is estimated at from $1800 to $2000, with insurance for about $1000.

### A Sad Warning.

Four young men of Duncansville, Blair county, drank whisky on a wager in an abandoned stone quarry, on Saturday night. Samuel Hobley, a 19-year old boy, one of their number, died from the effects, and was found by friends lying on the roadside on Sunday morning. Some papers give the name as Samuel Wolf, and that he had made a remark he would get drunk if it was the last thing he would ever do. The party had a gallon jug of whisky and the dead boy drank the most.

### Turned it Into an Opera House.

A very bad, close, grasping man lives in DuBois, Pa. He loaned the Baptist congregation of that place $10,000 to put into a church building costing $22,000 and after collecting $5,000 on his claim, issued on the property, bought it in and is remodeling it for an opera house.

—Get the REPORTER for the campaign.

## COL. GREGG STRICKEN DOWN.

### Died Suddenly Yesterday While Sitting on His Wagon.

Colonel Andrew Gregg, living about two miles west of town, and well-known throughout the county, passed away yesterday afternoon, Wednesday, at fifteen minutes till five, with a suddenness and absence of premonitory danger exceptional even at this day. Seemingly in the full enjoyment of all his faculties and ebullient in ruddy health and spirits, his death came with an almost instantaneous command.

Colonel Gregg came to town in the afternoon driving a two-horse wagon, with the purpose of getting a load of coal. At Bartholomew's coal yard, after having loaded his wagon, he drove upon the scales. Jacob Lee, the attendant at the yards, ascertained the weight and turned his head to announce the amount to Mr. Gregg, who remained on the wagon, sitting on the side with his feet on the rubber block. At that instant Mr. Lee saw that the Colonel was reeling and sprang to his side and supported him. Within ten minutes he was dead—parting with all that is temporal apparently with intense agony. Medical service was summoned immediately, but before assistance could reach him death had ensued. The direct cause is supposed to be heart failure. Undertaker Dauberman took charge of the body and conveyed it to the Gregg homestead.

He was aged about 64 years. The funeral will take place on Saturday morning. The Samuel Shannon Post, G. A. R., of which he was a member, will take charge of the remains. The interment will be made in the cemetery at Centre Hall.

The history of the Gregg family is closely interwoven with that of our county, particularly of this valley. The progenitors of the family, together with the Potters, and the Irvins, were among the earliest settlers, and wielded a substantial influence in its development from an almost primeval forest to its present grandeur.

His father and grandfather served in public office in their time, and filled prominent positions in political life. They served terms in the United States Senate, State Senate, Congress, and Secretary of the Commonwealth. The family was largely interested in ore mines and iron furnaces, and the development of plants and mines in different parts of this section of the state was largely due to his family.

Col. Gregg was born on Sept. 11th, 1832, at the Stone mill, in Potter township, in the house where Mr. Bible now lives. His parents afterwards moved to Linden Hall. From Linden Hall the family moved to Linn & McCoy's forge at Milesburg. When the deceased had gained his majority, he was appointed manager of the Monroe furnace in Huntingdon county. Until his marriage to Miss Mary J. Smyth, now deceased, he was interested in iron furnaces and ore mines. After his marriage he moved to the farm above Centre Hall, and had the supervision of the ore mines on the tract, which were largely operated at that time. After several years residence on the farm he removed to Virginia, where he resided for a limited period, again returning to Penns valley, and engaged in farming which occupation he followed the balance of his life.

In 1876 he was elected on the Republican ticket to the office of County Commissioner, and served two terms. Several years later he was nominated by the Republicans for Sheriff, but was defeated at the general election.

His wife, Mary J., died on Jan. 17, 1894. He was the father of five children, all surviving. They are, Annie E., Mary S., James, Andrew, and John I. The late General John Irvin Gregg who held a commission in the regular army, and died several years ago, in Washington, was a brother. Of the family, there are but three sisters surviving, and they reside at Milesburg.

Col. Gregg was a man of fine physique, with an erect and military bearing, he was a most commanding figure. He was a member of the Methodist church, and held the highest esteem of all who bore his acquaintance.

### Will Go Solid for Silver.

George C. Meyer, a native of Miles township, who has been living in Pueblo, Colorado, for a dozen years, and is a brother-in-law of Jared Kreamer, of our town, writes as follows to him:

"If you are a silver man, try and have the Reporter copy some of the business letters written by W. T. Albert, he is an acquaintance of mine and a good and well read man. Our entire state will go solid for free silver, 16 to 1. If we don't get it, our entire western country will be ruined."

### Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week:

Elolus Stere and Sarah Hosband, Union twp.

Edgar N. Irvin and Mable C. Walker, Snow Shoe.

Wm. H. Knoffsinger, Pleasant Gap, Cora E. Moyer, Centre Hall.

John O. Stover, and Hannah Miller, of Ferguson twp.

### Death of Mrs. Mary Decker.

Mary Decker, widow of the late Thomas J. Decker, died at 2:15 o'clock Tuesday, at the home of her father, Solomon Bechtol, in Lock Haven. Deceased leaves a daughter and two sisters. The husband was a millwright and years ago the family lived near Potters Mills in this county.

—The Philadelphia Branch leads in common sense clothing at common sense prices—hard time prices. They look for only a fair profit there. In many of the goods they sell they don't get any.

## FIRE AT COBURN.

### The Frame Dwelling House of C. C. Auman Totally Destroyed.

The frame dwelling house owned by C. C. Auman, of near Millheim, and occupied by Jacob Platt, which was situated in the eastern portion of Coburn near the railroad, caught fire about two o'clock Wednesday morning, August 26, and was totally destroyed, also the stable and dwelling house belonging to Henry Fryer, which were on an adjoining lot were com-completely destroyed.

The fire originated in a defective flue on the summer house occupied by the Platt family and had gained too much headway before discovered, to be extinguished. The fire soon communicated to the dwelling house proper, and to Fryer's stable which was not far off, and from there it made its way to Fryers dwelling house, burning it to the ground as well as nearly all the small outbuildings.

The alarm was given as soon as it was discovered that the fire could not be controlled, and soon the whole town was aroused, and the nearby inhabitants who set to work in saving the household goods. All the household goods and clothing of Fryer's were saved, with the exception of the fruit jars in the cellar and a few other articles. Platt's goods were nearly all saved, except what were in the summer house, upon the garret, and what were in the cellar.

Mr. Fryer had thirteen hundred dollars insurance on the property which will nearly cover his loss. Mr. Auman had no insurance on his property, neither had Mr. Platt on his household goods. Mr. Auman's loss will be about five hundred dollars. Mr. Platt's loss was slight. It is said that Mr. Auman tried several times to get insurance on his property but that the agents always refused on account of the defective flues on the building.

This is the second disastrous fire for Coburn within nine months time; that of Guisewite's grain house and creamery, happening in the latter part of December, 1895. This is the second time that Henry Fryer's dwelling house was consumed by fire, he having been burned out about eight years ago at the same place.

### Four Better.

In our last issue mention was made of the fact that a father of seven stalwart sons, who lived in the southern part of the state had applied to Gov. Hastings for a reward or pension for services rendered. This attracted considerable attention. The other day Mr. John Wagner, of Bellefonte, stopped the writer to inform him that he could go the man with seven sons, four better. In his family there are no less than eleven sons and had not one child died, there would have been a full dozen. We believe, as far as heard of, Mr. Wagner is entitled to the belt.—*Centre Democrat.*

### Business Men's Pic-nic at Hecla.

Wednesday, September 9, has been selected as the date on which the business men's pic-nic will be held at Hecla Park. At a meeting in Bellefonte on Monday evening of the committee of general arrangements a special committee was appointed to visit Lock Haven, to consult with its business men, and arrange to join with the Bellefonters at Hecla, Sept. 9.

### Fell Down Stairs.

Father Isaac Beck, of Sugar valley, who is four score and one years old, got out of bed one night last week, losing himself entirely in the room, not knowing which way to go, thinking he was at the door which leads out on the porch, he happened to open the wrong one, fell down a precipice 5 or 6 feet, receiving several bruises.

### Another Newspaper.

A new journal known as the Mill Hall *Times* has made its appearance in the journalistic world. It is an eight page paper, giving all the news in Mill Hall and other portions of Clinton county, and is edited by J. A. Johnston, of that place.

### Jumped Down His Throat.

A few days ago while a Williamsport lad was catching toads one of the reptiles jumped from his hand through his mouth and into the boy's stomach. The boy began suffering with intense pain, emetics were administered and shortly after the child coughed up the toad dead.

### Will not Leave Centre Hall.

A report is in circulation that our esteemed townsman, Mr. Dellett, was about to move away, he desires it understood that this is incorrect; he has no such intention and will remain to put up his patent wire fence as heretofore.

### Bush Meeting.

A bush meeting under the direction of the United Evangelical church of Sugar Valley, will be held in DeLong's grove, one mile south of Loganton, commencing Sept. 3d.

—Auction at Rossman's clothing and cloak store Saturday afternoon and evening in order to enable me to close out my stock as soon as possible. I will inaugurate an auction for the sale of all my goods, commencing on Saturday, Aug. 29th. A large attendance solicited.—M. Rossman.

### Burglars at Coburn.

On last Thursday night a gang of burglars got in their work at Coburn, says the Millheim *Journal*. The stores of J. W. Glasgow and Reuben Boyer were entered and the thieves made a good haul. At Glasgow's store they gained entrance by cutting out the lock of the front door and reaching through the opening pushed back the bolt. Mr. Glasgow estimates that he is minus $50 or $75 worth of goods, mainly clothing and shoes. A tin box in his desk, containing $80 in bills, was left undisturbed as well as the money drawer, where some change was kept.

Boyer's store was entered by removing a pane of glass in one of the front windows, and there they got away with about $20 worth of shoes, groceries, tobacco and cigars. It is supposed that the gang divided into two parties and that the stores were robbed about the same time. The parties are suspected but no arrests have been made owing to the insufficient evidence. It is hoped, however, that in course of time the truth will come to light and the guilty parties be brought to justice.

### Vaccination Compulsory.

An act passed by the legislature and approved June 18, 1895, has among other things under the head of contagious diseases the following provisions:

All principals or other persons in charge of schools are hereby required to refuse the admission of any child to the schools under their charge or supervision except upon a certificate signed by a physician, setting forth that such a child has been successfully vaccinated, or that it has previously had small pox.

By the above it will be observed that the mandate is imperative, and no child will be allowed to attend our public schools who has not complied with the law.

Parents and guardians, in order that their children or wards may secure prompt admission into the schools, will see that the law applicable to the case is strictly complied with.

### The Loss by the Army Worm.

The loss to the farmers of Pennsylvania by the ravages of the army worm upon their crops will not fall short of a quarter of a million dollars. Reports to the Department of Agriculture from farmers in counties where the worm has made its appearance this summer estimated the aggregate loss at $10,000 in some townships. The great damage has been done to the oats, barley and grass crops. State Zoologist Warren thinks the pests will not cause much more damage this season, as the farmers have taken vigorous measures to eradicate them.

### Among the Big Fish.

Our tonsorial artist, Jerry Miller, is still at Atlantic City, among the big fish, both of the human and finny tribe—when he is not shaving the one he is out on the sea hooking the other. Jerry makes big catches as we are convinced from the specimens of big fellows he sends here to his family, one of the fish, and a nice one too, having, thro his kindness, found its way to ye editor's table. Jerry thinks Allison's mill dam is no comparison to the Atlantic.

### Near Completion.

The Bellefonte Central Railroad will be completed through to Bloom's, where the railroad crosses the "White Hall" road, in Ferguson township, by about September 1st. Trains will be running at that time and the new point will be called Bloomsdorf, which means Bloomstown. The road has been open as far as State College for years, and this extension has been worked for by the citizens of Pine Grove Mills.

### Chicken With Two Hearts.

Something strange in the anatomy of a chicken was discovered by Mrs. J. A. Simcob, of Renova, a few days ago. While at Wayne preparing for camp-meeting she dressed a chicken and found two perfectly formed hearts in the fowl. Each was apart from the other and both appeared to be identical. It is certainly unusual to find two such organs doing service for one chicken.

### Buried at Rebersburg.

Mrs. Susan Weight died at the home of her son, Henry T. Weight, in Renovo, Saturday morning. The deceased was in the 86th year of her age and leaves only one son. Her husband was killed in the battle of Gettysburg. The remains were taken to Rebersburg, the aged lady's former home, for burial.

### A New Water Company.

An application will be made to the state department for a charter for the Rebersburg Water company, a new company recently organized to supply that town and vicinity with water. The town is now supplied by cisterns and wells.

—Ladies' Mackintoshes, Hodgeman's make, in blue and black, to close out, at $3.00, former price, $6.00—at Rossman's.

—"Clothes do not make the man"—but they help. The Philadelphia Branch knows just how to increase your personal appearance 100 per cent. without pauperizing you.


# THE SUMMER SLUMP....

In prices is felt here just as much as any where, and as a result Shoes are being sold at about a third less than they are worth—that is less any profit and part of the cost to us last spring.

Of course, we lose something every time we make a sale, but we'd rather lose a little now than much later on.

**MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,**

BELLEFONTE, - PA.



We have 3 styles Men's Collars, 2200 Linen, 4-ply, regularly sold in Bellefonte at from 15 to 25c. Our price, 10c. Nothing to compare with it ever shown in the town. —GARMANS.

A box of fine Butter Milk Soap for 10c, or a double cake of fine Castile for 5c. —GARMANS.

Mennen's Borated Talcum Powder at 20c. Cuticura Soap, 20c a cake, 3 cakes for 50c. Surely such prices will lead you away from fake sales. —GARMANS.

2c for a regular 5c Egg Beater, or 6 for 10c, regularly sold at 5c everywhere. —GARMANS,

110 sheets of finest Paper and Envelopes for 25c. This is of the best goods and always makes a pleased customer. Comes in plain and ruled. —GARMANS.

The world renowned "Sweeperette" Carpet Sweeper, always sold at $3, at the great bargain price, $2. —GARMANS.

Jelly Glasses with tin tops, 25c a doz. $1.50 Hammock for 99c. A first class Baby Swing for 25c.

**GARMAN'S STORE.**

BELLEFONTE, - PENN.

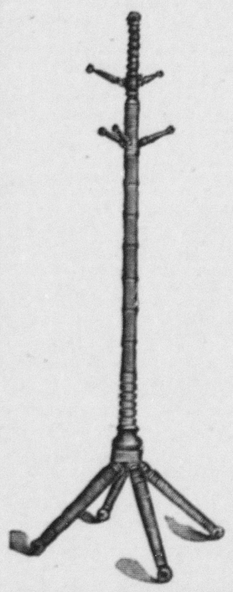


# Closing-Out Sale

—OF—

## BABY CARRIAGES AND REFRIGERATORS

At W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store.



## 100 COSTUMERS

Bought at a sacrifice sale,

**WILL BE SOLD AT 49c.**

Regular price, $1.25.

o——o

Come early, as they will not last at above price.

o——o

Prices of Chamber and Parlor Suits cut into to make room for Fall stock.

**W. R. Brachbill,**

Telephone, 1302. BELLEFONTE.



# THE GLOBE.

## DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY

## OUR WEEKLY SPECIALS TAKE LIKE WILDFIRE.

The people know that when the Globe advertises any article that it can always be found on our counters and enough of it to supply their needs.

**We Advertise Nothing but Facts.**

## READ WHAT WE ADVERTISE THIS WEEK.

1500 yards Cassimere, just the thing for every-day Pants, a regular 25c. quality, now 12½c. a yard.

200 pairs Boys' Knee Pants, ranging in sixe from 5 years to 15 years of age, just the article for school wear—now 19c. per pair.

250 yards Canton Flannel, Summer weight, you may not need it now, but you will soon, goes now at 5c. per yard.

300 yards Shirting, you never bought the same quality before in other stores under 7½c. a yard. Globe's price, 5c. a yard.

These Are Only a Few of Our Many Bargains.

**ALL SUMMER GOODS MUST BE SOLD REGARDLESS OF COST.**

# KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

**Bellefonte, - Pa.**

"Makers of Low prices and Terrors to All Competitors."